REGD. NO. B 3517

filmindia

SEPTEMBER 1955

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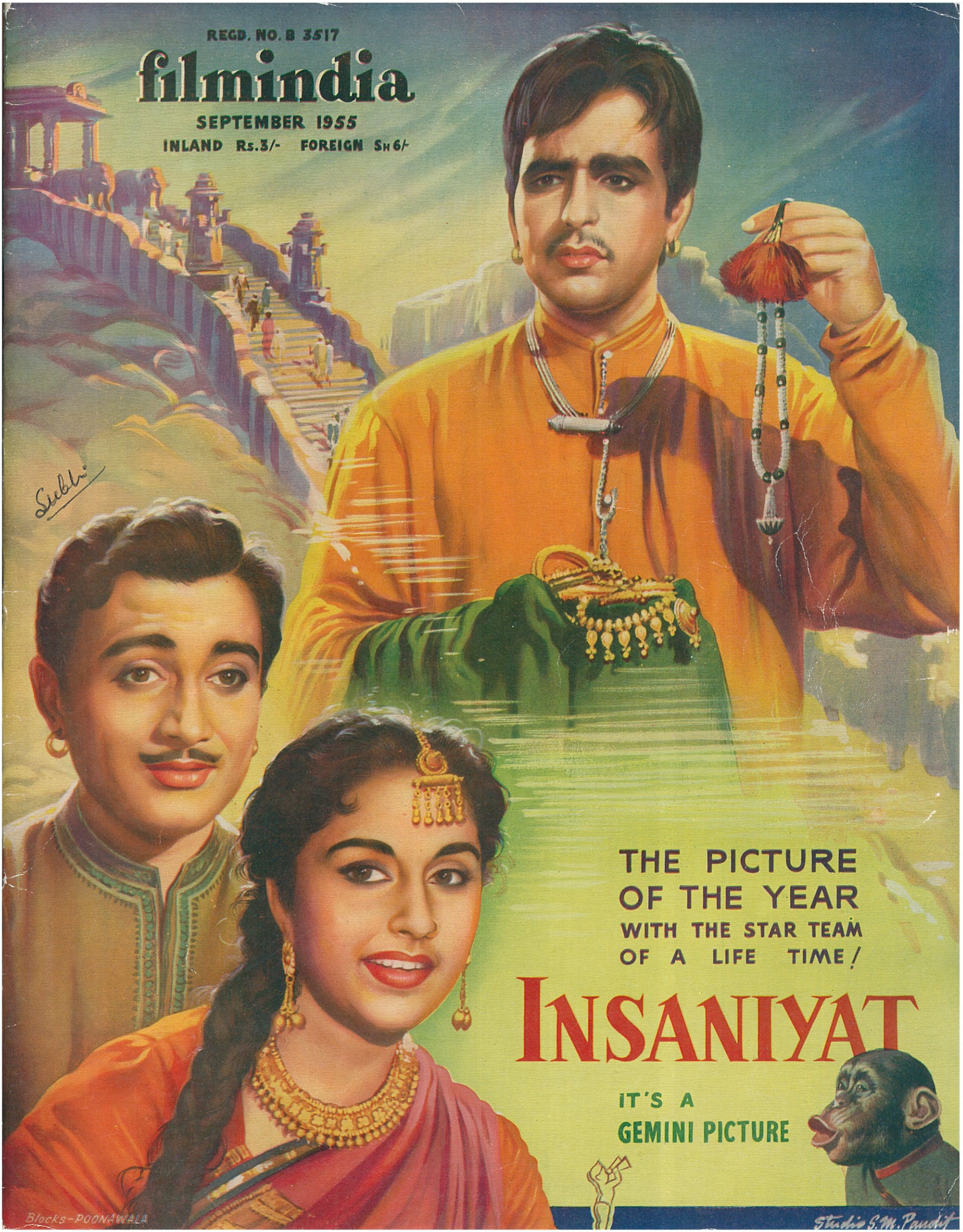

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HILL ROAD - BANDRA - BOMBAY 20.

NEVER BEFORE IN THE ANNALS OF INDIAN FILM INDUSTRY WAS SUCH A GLITTERING STAR CAST ASSEMBLED FOR A SINGLE MYTHOLOGICAL.

Chitraveena

VENTURES

TO BRING THEM UNDER ONE ROOF IN THEIR MAMMOTH MYTHOLOGICAL

Shree Ganesh Vivah

Produced by:

KANTILAL DESAI · CHIMANLAL SHAH

★

Story & Scenario :
BACHUBHAI SHUKLA

Music :
CHITRA GUPTA

Camera :
SAJU NAIK

★

Lyrics : NEPALI
BHARAT VYAS

Dance Direction :
SATYA NARAYAN

Directed by :
JASWANT JHAVERI

Dances :
KANCHANMALA & MANGALA

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BENGAL : **DAGA PICTURES**.....CALCUTTA.

C. P. C. I. : **CHITRAPRAKASH FILM EXCHANGE** BHUSAVAL.

FOR PARTICULARS :

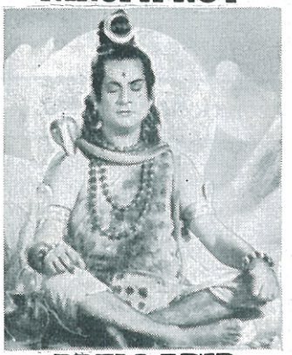
CHITRAVEENA

199, KHETWADI MAIN ROAD, BOMBAY 4.

Co-Starring :

B. M. VYAS
ARVIND
SHALINI
SARITA
RAMESH KAPOOR
PARVIN [PAUL
KAMALAKANT
CHANDABAI
SUKUMAR NAGOTKAR
P. D. LALL
LILY KELKAR
PUSHPAMALA
MASTER BACHA
R. S. DUBE
NARMADASHANKER
SAGAR
ANUP SHARMA
DAYANAND KAMAT
RAMESH DESAI
KESARBAI
DEVCHAND
NAZIR KASHMIRI

NIRUPA ROY



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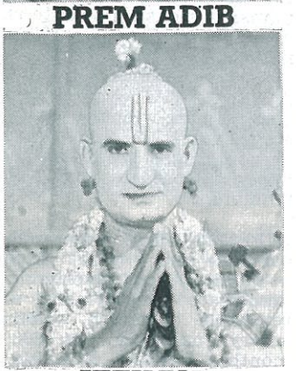
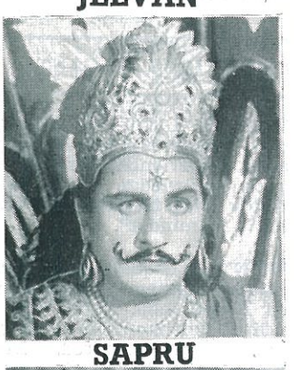


JEEVAN



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DURGA KHOTE

ADLETS

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WANTED a 12 bore, DBBL, hammerless gun in good condition. Price up to Rs. 1000|-. Apply Box No. 1377, "filmindia".

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filmindia

Editor : BABURAO PATEL

Vol XXI SEPTEMBER, 1955 No 9

OFFICE

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Tel. 26752

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ADLETS

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WANTED in good condition, new or secondhand, the following volumes of Max Muller's "Sacred Books of the East" (6, 7, 12, 13, 17, 18, 19, 20, 22, 23, 24, 27, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 36, 47, 48). Please apply with prices to Box No. 1146, "filmindia".

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THE MAGAZINE THAT SELLS ITSELF SELLS A THOUSAND THINGS!

An Egg-and-Beer Nation

Alcohol is at once a friend and an enemy of the human race. It has as long a history as Adam and Eve and one often wonders whether it was a fermented apple, which both ate, that created a biological appetite in them. If that be so the origin of the human race must be traced to a drop of liquor.

Whatever Adam and Eve did in the Garden of Eden with the forbidden apple, alcohol has survived both to do some good and a lot of harm to humanity. Modern medical science tells us that alcohol raises the blood pressure, quickens the rate of breathing and causes serious diseases like cirrhosis of liver, chronic inflammation of the stomach, chronic gastritis, polyneuropathy and several other funeral-hastening ailments. Modern bed-and-ballroom science tells us that a beautiful girl often turns away from an otherwise good man just because he smells of alcohol. The foul breath of alcohol thus ruins many budding romances and wrecks many married homes.

We are therefore in complete agreement with our zealous Congress reformers when they say that alcohol is the most dangerous enemy of all mankind. It is. We also agree with them that the Ram Rajya we are aiming for can only be attained if our people give up the alcohol habit, even though we know that the dhobi who slandered Sita and caused her exile was drunk.

We also know that Rama, the great Aryan warrior whose name has become the altar of millions through ages, also drank liquor and also made Sita, the symbol of sublime purity, drink wine.

In the last book of Ramayana, a significant verse vividly describes this scene:

सीतामादाय बाहुभ्यां मधुमैरेयकं शुचि।
पाययामास काकुत्स्थः शचीमिन्द्रो यथामृतम ॥ २१ ॥
मांसानि सुमृष्टानि ..... किंकरास्तूर्ण माहरन ॥ २२ ॥
दक्षिणा रूपमत्यश्च स्त्रियः पानवशं गताः ॥ २३ ॥
उपानृत्यन्त रामस्य सीताया हर्षवर्धनाः।

This verse means: "Embracing Sita with both hands..... Rama made her drink pure Maireya wine, even as Indra makes Sachi partake of nectar. Servants quickly served flesh meats variously dressed.....and accomplished damsels, exhilarated with wine, danced and sang for the entertainment of Rama and Sita." (Page 9 "Studies In Gujarati Literature" by J. E. Sanjana published by The University of Bombay).

That gay god, Lord Krishna, was not far behind. P. V. Kane, that great scholar and alumnus of the Bombay University quotes a line from Udyogparvan: उभौ मध्वासवक्षीबौ दृष्टौ मे केशवार्जुनौ (meaning "I saw both Krishna and Arjuna intoxicated with the Mhowva liquor". Page 31 "Dharma-shashtra Vichar" by P. V. Kane). Another great Oriental scholar, Rajendralal Mitra, in his book, "Indo-Aryans", VII, pp.289-422, quotes a verse from Adi-Parvan, an account of an eye witness:

Whatever their age or experience, coyness comes to the women in a natural manner. All they have to do is to hold the chin and look wonderingly with blank eyes. And in this game who can beat the multi-faced, versatile Geeta Bali? Look out for her in "Bara-Dari", a romantic tale.

उभौ मध्वासवक्षित्पौ उभौचंदन चर्चितौ।
उभौ पर्यंकरथिनौ दृष्टौ मै केशवार्जुनौ॥

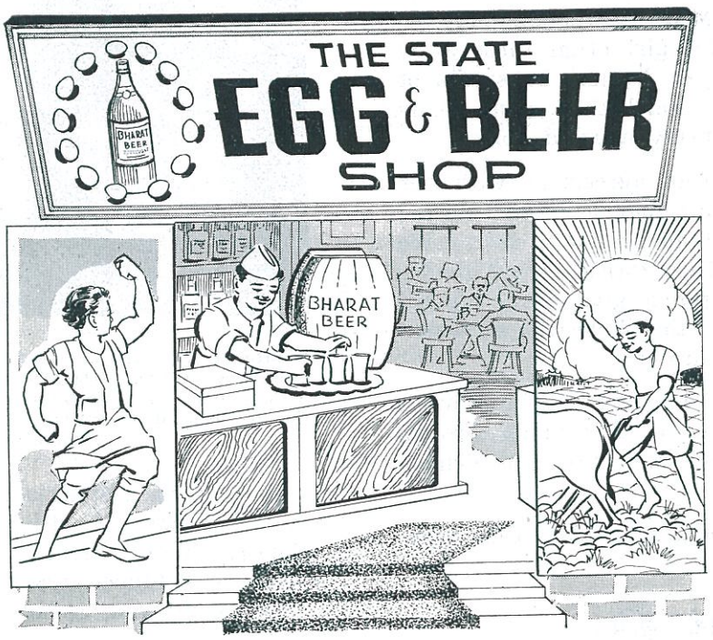
This verse means: "I have seen Krishna and Arjun, both besmeared with sandal paste, both lying in their chariot overpowered with Madhu (Mhowva) liquor".

We also know that in the Vedic days the Brahmins and the sages (rishis)—all our revered ancestors—drank what they called "Soma Rasa". And our ancestors liked the stuff so much that they deified it by writing 114 hymns in its praise in the ninth book of the Rigveda. One great sage actually writes: "We will drink the Soma and become immortal; and then we will go to the resplendent heaven and there be acquainted with the gods" (Rigveda VIII 48, 3). Now, though we have been drinking whiskey for 200 years we have not yet deified whiskey and called it Goddess Whiskey. We are thus better human beings than our revered ancestors who rushed to God with the help of the Soma.

It is however apparent that in spite of what our Congressmen are trying to do, our genealogical tree was watered by our ancestors with alcohol. And that in spite of alcohol many of our ancestors became gods themselves and left altars behind for us to worship is proved from the stories we read in the Ramayana and the Mahabharata. From the sculptures which we see in our innumerable caves we also find that our ancestors, in spite of the Soma Rasa, were big and strong men who performed great feats of strength and valour which inspired poets to write great epics like the Ramayana and the Mahabharata. The present diminutive stature of our race, its emphasis on peace and non-violence, in spite of the corpses of patriots in Goa, and its yearning for a Welfare State in which man robs man gently through a co-operative society or a managing agency seems to be due to the direct discouragement of the modern "Soma Rasa" in our lives.

Things were going on pretty well with us for 10,000 years till our patriot-saint Gandhiji drank "Nira" and left behind a brood of dehydrated sadists whom neither whiskey nor Soma Rasa could rejuvenate in mind and body.

These sadists, most of them opportunists of politics, never heard of that famous Roman Catholic divine Cardinal Gibbons, known for his wise and judicious policies and unquestioned patriotism and what he said about moral reform. Speaking at Baltimore on 13th September 1909, Cardinal Gibbons said, "Reform must come from within, not from without. You cannot legislate for virtue."



This is how our future Health Centres will look only if the white-capped innocents will listen to some sensible advice.

Our Congressmen put Article 47 in the Directive Principles of our Constitution reading: "The State shall regard the raising of the level of nutrition and the standard of living of its people and the improvement of public health as among its primary duties and, in particular, the State shall endeavour to bring about prohibition of the consumption, except for medicinal purposes, of intoxicating drinks and of drugs which are injurious to health."

Our Congress rulers, however, conveniently forgot the first half of this directive principle and legislated for the second half by introducing total Prohibition in the states of Bombay, Andhra, Madras and partial Prohibition in Madhya Pradesh. This experiment has so far cost us over Rs. 150 crores—some price for dehydrated sadism of a few Congressmen.

The only thing we like about Prohibition is that it has cut down the imports of foreign liquor from Rs. 212 lakhs in 1948-49 to about Rs. 145 lakhs in 1953-54. That is a definite gain.

What are the other gains? We have lost over Rs. 150 crores in excise revenue. In a single year 1953-54, 1,51,064 Prohibition offences were committed in the State of Bombay. In the State of Madras, crime improved from 67,650 cases in 1949-52 to 135,879 cases in 1952-53. What it cost us to trace this astronomical number of crimes and try it in courts of law, no one is ever going to tell us.

Is Prohibition a success after all this? To answer that question one has only to look around and count the drunks that walk the city streets. Every one except our Congress Ministers knows where and how much illicit distillation is being done in the cities. In the villages people do not yet know anything about the Prohibition Act. They only know that the old grog-shops have been closed. They are thus compelled to manufacture their own liquor which they do once every week and share it with the single lazy policeman who is put in charge of seven villages. The "permit rooms" in city hotels have become smoky dens of vice and drinking where people are often seen drinking beyond the limits of their permits. How they do it is an art known to everyone but the police.

Prohibition has failed utterly all over Bombay, Madras, Andhra and Madhya Pradesh and yet the Ministers of these states insist on saying that it has succeeded. If we say that these guys are lying we shall be only stating a fact which everyone knows.

America, a trigger-happy nation, also suffered from this moral spasm for a while and in 1919 passed the Volstead Act which banned the manufacture, transport, import, export, sale or barter of all alcohol, brandy, whiskey, rum, gin, beer, ale, porter, wine and other beverages containing even 1% alcohol. The Jones Law passed in 1929 prescribed a fine up to $10,000 and imprisonment for a term not exceeding five years. In spite of the proverbial American efficiency and thoroughness and a six-round revolver in the holster of every policeman, Prohibition could not be enforced in America. The law gave birth to millions of bootleggers, thousands of "speak-easies" and crime reached astronomical heights. 51% of the total cases tried in courts were for the violation of the liquor laws. During this period millions of people

were affected and thousands died with various lung diseases, paralysis, heart ailments and even blindness caused by people drinking illicit "Scotch whiskey" made out of wood alcohol. Finally on 5th December 1933, the 14-year-old Prohibition Law was repealed. Experiments in Prohibition have been made and abandoned in Iceland, Finland, Norway and in certain provinces of Canada. All these modern countries with pistols in their holsters and coin in their coffers soon discovered that the cost of Prohibition has to be paid not only in money but also in crime, disease and death.

That is exactly what is happening in our country these days, human beings being the same all over the world. But to prevent the American tragedy in our country and save our people from the dangerous effects of illicit liquor, we shall have, it seems, to wait till our present generation of Congressmen die. Let us therefore fervently pray for their early death if we are to save millions of our innocent countrymen who are being gradually poisoned by our new brood of bootleggers night and day.

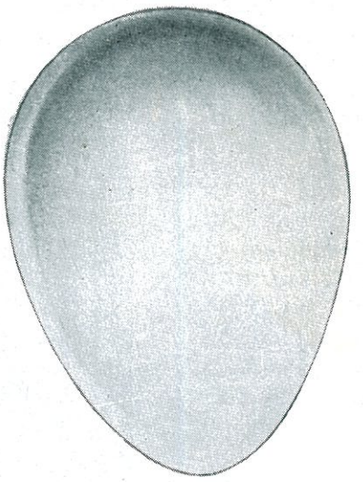
William Cowper, the great English poet, wrote,

"All zeal for reform, that gives offence
To peace and charity, is mere pretence"

But we don't expect our Congressmen to know Cowper? Ask N. C. Pupala, Bombay's Mayor, whether he has ever heard of a man named Cowper? He will say he knows Sayaji Silam, also from Kamatipura.

But let us look at this sadism of Prohibition in a more practical manner. As we have stated before, we agree with our ruling Congressmen that alcoholism is not only a dangerous habit but also a very degenerating addiction. No one wants a nation of drunkards. And yet we have had enough of Prohibition with our policemen and judges kept busy all the time. By Prohibition we are chasing an illusion but while doing so we are collecting a rare harvest of crime and disease. That is certainly not the way to build a Welfare State, whatever our Morarjis, Rajajis and Jivrajjis may say.

S. N. Agarwal's Prohibition Inquiry Committee has recommended total prohibition all over the country by 1958. Which means that in place of the four crime colonies that we have today, we want to turn the whole country into a continent of crime and disease. Like all Congress Inquiry Committees, Agarwal's Committee also began its labour with a fixed prejudice. Its findings, therefore, have no social, moral or national value.



When Madam Hen goes out for a walk with her monsieur, she lays many of these. She packs them in a brittle plastic-like substance. But this packet contains 35 calories of food. Two of these in a day can make any Congressman virile within three months.

This is the nectar that will save India from being completely sterile. This beer bottle contains 3% alcohol only — just enough to paint one's teeth. It also contains maltose or malt sugar, dextrin, nitrogen, proteids, peptones, phosphates and potash. It will easily add warmth, sincerity and character to our Congressmen's speeches.

And yet we object to the Rs. 2 and odd crores that go out of our country every year in importing foreign liquor.

Coming to the needs of our people, what do they want to drink every day? Do they want brandy, whiskey, gin and other strong drinks? Or will they get the necessary kick out of a glass of beer?

Considering that 99.2% of Germans drink only beer round the clock (German Lager Beer contains only 3% alcohol) and on that they fought two world wars within 25 years and are still growling; considering that Germans are still on the top of the world in scientific progress; considering that the average span of life in Germany is 65 years, we feel that in beer we have the final solution of our Prohibition problem which is fast making our country a continent of criminals. In a country with an average adult weight of 80 lbs and the span of life dangerously shuttling between 26 and 32 years, beer seems to be the only nectar that will save our race from being extinct.

Beer is the easiest beverage to make and the cheapest in addition. It is made from cereals like wheat, barley, maize etc., of which we have plenty, by a process of alcoholic fermentation. Beer contains 3% to 6% alcohol generally and 4% to 7% of solids. The rest is water, preservatives and flavouring essences. The solid matter consists mainly of maltose or malt sugar, several varieties of dextrin, substances which stand in an intermediate position between the sugar and the dextrin proper, and a number of bodies containing nitrogen, such as the non-coagulable proteids, peptones etc. It also contains an appreciable quantity of mineral matter, chiefly phosphates and potash. So from the dietetic point of view, beer possesses a great food value and it becomes all the more important because this nutritious matter is present in a ready assimilable form.

If we turn our old British-built distilleries into breweries and build a hundred more breweries all over the country, the State can afford to sell a bottle of beer at Re. 1 each and a glass of beer at 8 annas. That will be selling solid body-building food in liquid form. And in doing so we shall be establishing a great state industry with popular approval.

To the bottle of beer in the shop, we can add an egg as supplementary food. The egg is a great combination food. The yellow yolk is high in protein, rich in Vitamin A, good in Thiamine and Niacin, and unlike milk, it is rich in iron and calcium. It also contains some Vitamin D. The white part contains protein and riboflavin. The egg also contains the essential amino acids so necessary for the body. One egg provides 35 food calories and is easily digested in any form.

Let us not stretch the imagination of our innocent, white-capped Congressmen more by merely talking of eggs and beer. Let us give them a practical plan to meet our serious Prohibition problem which is sending crime

Taking cat poses is a favourite pastime with women. Kamoo, a newcomer, also seems to be waiting for the milk in "Teen Bhai", a social story.

record skyrocketing to new heights. Here is the plan:

(1) Ban the import of all foreign liquor. Not a bottle should be allowed to come into the country.

(2) Inflict heavy penalties on illicit distillers of strong liquors.

(3) Start about 50 big breweries in different parts of the country to manufacture good wholesome beer from wheat, barley or maize containing 5% alcohol.

(4) Start about 300 big state-aided poultry farms to ensure a regular supply of good eggs.

(5) Open numerous state-owned "Egg-and-Beer" shops in all cities and as many villages as possible selling a 12-ounce glass of beer at 8 annas, a 26-ounce bottle at one rupee and a boiled egg at two annas. Keep the shops open from 7 A.M. to midnight.

(6) Advertise widely the food values of beer and eggs with emphasis on temperance in their use.

(7) Advertise the disastrous effects of strong drinks like whiskey, brandy, gin and illicit liquor.

That is our blue-print for an egg-and-beer nation for future strong and virile men whose blood will boil with retaliatory action next time when they see the corpses of their countrymen lying helpless on the Goa border. Let us hope there is at least one man, in the midst of 150 white-capped Congress Ministers we have in the country, with some courage and imagination to turn this dream into a reality.

1955
Independence Day — Baburao Patel.
"Girnar",
Bombay.

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JEWEL AMLA, the choice of the millions, is THE HAIR OIL which stimulates the growth of lovely lustrous hair and brings out its inner beauty.
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EDITOR'S MAIL

(In this section, the editor himself replies to queries from the readers. As thousands of letters are received every month—some anxious and several frivolous—it is neither possible nor convenient to attend to all. Selected letters are usually treated in an informative and humorous strain and no offence is meant to anyone.)

Sad thoughts supply clouds to a romance and make the horizon of life only more picturesque. But they hurt and when some of these clouds burst into tears, romance becomes an agony. We don't know what is ailing little Nimmi, the girl with the unkissed lips, but if we have to find sympathy for her we must see "Bhai Bhai", a social tale produced by AVM.

MRS. SUDHARANI (Bombay)

It is reported that Morarji Desai shed tears while carrying Bajpai's body during the funeral. What does this indicate?

The cowdung cakes carrying the traditional fire from the home to the crematorium smoked badly.

S. BABZEE BAB (Vishakapatnam)

How much short are we for these 'summit' talks?

We shall always fly above and around the summit but never get a place to sit. The summit is on the white men's mountain of atom bombs.

When our leaders vomit words, they appear like having advanced pregnancy?

They don't! And that is our grouse. Pregnant people have something to deliver some day. Our leaders vomit merely due to indigestion.

Have you ever suffered from thoughts?

I am a chronic patient. Thoughts move and hurt like worms in my brain.

What is the tragedy of Dilip Kumar?

He is extremely popular with everyone. The income tax people shower on him the love which a long lost son deserves.

R. A. CHHUGANI (Poona)

Who is Ram Manohar Lohia?

Ram Manohar himself can't answer that. His mirror, however, will scream and say that he was named by a blind priest.

Aren't we Sindhis talkative?

Talkative? Don't be modest. You are very quarrelsome chaps with lot of imaginary grievances.

What is the difference between the tears of the poor and the rich?

The poor use tears to salt their meals, the rich use them to devil their deals.

Don't you like your creditors?

I love them. People who trust you deserve to be loved.

I have no drums to beat?

Why don't you whistle? Many symphonies begin with a whistle.

Sheila Ramani! I haven't understood her yet?

Nor have I! She should make some blind man happy instead of making picturegoers blind.

J. M. MULIYIL (Kasaragod)

Who discovered India?

Abbas says a Russian did it, Karanjia says a Chinaman did it, Maulana Azad says an Arab did it and Pandit Nehru says a Kashmiri did it. Since Nehru rules and all the Kashmiris have come to dinner, we had better believe Nehruji.

P. C. SINHA (Arrah)

Problem number one of our Defence?

Mahavir Tyagi! He is too bald to be a soldier, too short to be a general.

So Usha Kiran has celebrated her first wedding anniversary?

She did it in a film studio. And I thought that Usha at least would take her marriage more seriously.

When will Prithviraj Kapoor talk sense?

If the Karma theory operates he has no chance in the next birth also.

Was Baburao really a girl-killer in his days?

I used to have a huge pile of corpses

at the door every morning and the Municipality had to remove them.

Is "filmindia" going to be banned in Goa some day?

The whole of India is banned in Goa these days.

Wonder, Malenkov is still there?

Beria went too suddenly. Departures are delayed after the adoption of the Panchashila time-table.

Do you know we have a navy also?

I also suspected it when I saw a couple of navy boys on the road recently.

S. S. AHMED (Jamshedpur)

What is God's gift?

U. N. Dhebar. And let us hope God doesn't smile on us again.

What turns a girl into a prostitute?

Loss of anchor! A lonely family girl often becomes a crowded prostitute.

A pretty Anglo-Indian nurse says "Hullo" to me every day while I cross through the hostel though I don't know her. What shall I do?

You are the first Ahmed who doesn't know what to do when a girl says 'hullo'. Give her my address and don't worry about the problem any more.

What does the clay speak to the potter?

Shape me in the mould of a god but the hungry man turns it into a pot to boil his rice.

When does a widow smile?

When a new suitor promises her a paradise.

Isn't Suchitra very lovable?

I see a double chin and a mother's figure.

S. P. GANJU (Lashkar)

Every community is helpful to its own people except the Kashmiri Brahmins. Why so?

Every Kashmiri Brahmin wants to become the Prime Minister and we have only one Prime Minister's post.

F. CAUSSY (Mauritius)

How many children have you please?

That is an old woman's question which embarrasses a young man like me.

K. N. RAO (Bombay)

Hollywood chimpanzee star Zippy gave a warm kiss to Mohana. What next?

Let us hope the man with the monkey did not ape the monkey.

S. NARAYANA RAO (Cochin)

Which is more essential to build up stamina—meat or vegetables?

Meat for Muslim tigers and grass for Congress bullocks. Choose your symbol and the diet goes with it.

D. J. JHALA (Hanoi)

Which important country has Nehru yet to visit?

He has to visit South Africa and taste apartheid.

Do you also believe your own lies?

When I tell them too often they give me a glimpse of truth.

K. M. RAO (Khargpur)

How can a cinema manager tell the age of a college girl before allowing her to see an adult picture?

Metro's Butani can smell them apart. He has a nose for school and college girls.

Rafi Ahmed Kidwai's ghost was seen in the General Post Office, Calcutta?

Ghosts don't frighten the Bengalis. The Babus live only in the past.

Why are the Communists looking friendly these days?

They are in the Panchashila make-up, the new political powder that makes an angry bear look like a smiling pig.

What is the food of a wise man?

A wise man lives on the follies of others.

M. P. BHANOT (Phagwara)

I wish I were a Harijan?

That is a good thought. Let us all be Harijans so that we don't throttle each other with castes.

What is immortal beauty?

That is a dream which time destroys.

Can love be stored?

What does Nehru live on? 360 million people are storing his vital food.

Something is gone wrong somewhere and not all the jewels can bring a sparkle to the sad heart. Is it divorce? Let us see what ails Nalini Jaywant in "Aan Baan", a romantic thriller.

M. R. PILLARISETTI (Masulipatam)

Does a mirror ever wink?

It always does but the message is missed.

Does your wife at any time kiss your feet?

No lunacy in her family has been reported yet.

V. A. SHASIDHAR (Bombay)

Why do certain military officers in Bombay, in spite of having beautiful wives, go after film actresses?

Soldiers like to shoot through different calibres. Smaller the bore, longer the range is a military axiom.

P. PRAKASH (Bahadurgarh)

Was the late Vallabhbhai Patel related to you?

Luckily not, otherwise they would have made another Dahyabhai out of me.

MRS. S. C. RAO (Poona)

I have a desire for acting in films as an art. What is your advice?

Stick to your home. It is a greater art to make your married life a success. If you can act a good wife, you will be the best heroine in the world.

G. A. HAMID (Kurnool)

My bed is infested with bugs. What should I do?

Suspend the Juma-Juma time-table for a while and take a hot water bath at least once a day. Bugs don't like clean habits.

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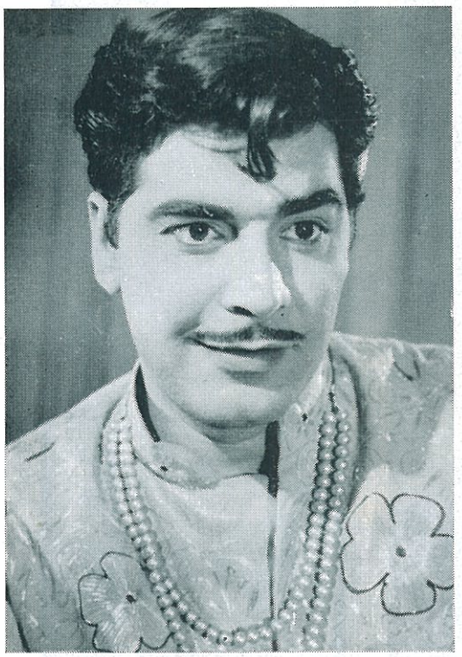

Not all faces look better with a stray lock of hair but then Dilip Kumar is the sigh of the day and rugged-faced Ajit also thinks he can go soft and romantic with a mere tuft of hair in "Shahzada". He ends by looking just funny.

What is the fear of tomorrow?

The goad of today.

Will E. V. Ramaswamy Naicker's noise hurt us?

However small a lamp its last flare can always burn a house if not watched.

What is Bandung now?

A forgotten honeymoon.

What is happening in Egypt?

They are sowing the seeds of another world war.

What is your opinion of S. D. Burman's tunes?

His early work was good. Now he has started copying himself.

What happens if a Communist by mistake utters the name of God?

God smiles and the Communist makes the mistake again. The sinners and unbelievers are always the nearest to Him.

If Nargis catches a chill?

Raj starts sneezing for publicity purposes.

K. A. D. RAJAH (Bhavanisagar)

Can a sari serve as a parachute to an air hostess in case of air accidents?

The idea is worth trying by tying the sari on a few ugly ones and dropping them.

P. NAGARAJARAO (Madras)

What is your first thought on waking up in the morning?

Who is to be paid and how? I am not a Kardar to drink over my debts.

Do you pay your grocer regularly?

So far, yes! God bless his luck.

In what language does your wife curse you?

My wife has no tongue. She has only prayer in her eyes.

MISS V. PATIL (Bombay)

How powerful is Morarji's shadow?

The other ministers are blacked out.

If D. F. Karaka gets a free dinner?

Dossu is a very polite man. Over food he won't hurt anyone.

What is Dilip Kumar's worry?

To live within his income.

What do you admire in Dr. Rajendra Prasad?

The man enjoys his eminence with folded hands.

What is the secret of Japan's success?

National pride! It makes them work hard.

Why is Morarji Desai quiet these days?

With milk and education in the news Dinkerrao Desai has stolen the thunder.

What is the foundation of the Second Five-Year Plan?

Perseverance provoked by the failure of the first plan.

A. N. NARAYANA RAO (Bangalore)

Who is Nehru's sleeping partner?

Gandhiji! His investment is paying dividends now. Panchashila was the first one which the shareholders got.

India has credit abroad?

And sympathy too! We get both loan and aid.

Does the ocean ever go to sleep?

It gets a wink when it swallows a ship.

God knows Nehru has had enough chances to learn to be brave?

Kashmir never produced wiry warriors, it was always known for its shrewd statesmen.

Mr. Patel, do you live in a good city?

Bombay is no longer a city. It is a dry dock.

Our people must learn to take suffering as it comes?

Our people are expert in it. We have had two Mahatmas within a single lifetime.

S. DESIKAMANI (Madras)

Do you relish a South Indian meal?

A meal loses its label under the heat of hunger.

S. NAKUL (New Delhi)

Do you ever go on a holiday?

The last holiday I got was a fortnight in a hospital in 1952.

I am a damn fool!

That is a fine way to begin life. Now open your eyes, ears and mind and count how many bigger ones there are in this world. That is education towards wisdom.

G. RAMANATHAN (Mannargudi)

How fast is Gemini's next picture progressing?

"Insaniyat" will come on the screen in October.

What type of a man is "Hitavada" A. D. Mani?

He is standing in the sun expecting his shadow to grow and frighten people.

I am tired of life?

Who is not? But life continues to roll on tired wheels.

Does Veer Savarkar attend any public function these days?

Old lions expect food to be served in their dens.

If you had money like these Birlas and Tatas what would you have done?

I would have taken a hundred hospital vans to our villages and purchased a million smiles a day.

If you start magazines in other languages under efficient editors, you can soon become a millionaire?

I don't want to become a millionaire. I only want a good living. There is a

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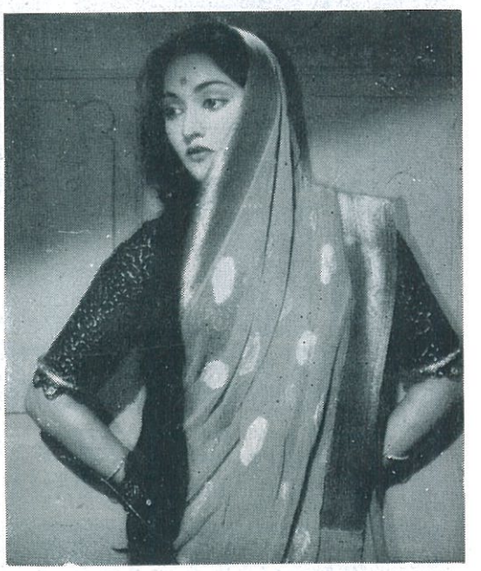

Youth, wrap it as you like, must proclaim itself. Vyjayantimala becomes a Bengali beloved in "Devdas", a romantic sigh.

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certain character in my work that repels money.

How I wish I had become your son-in-law?

Your stars were good. You escaped living death.

I. D. VASHISHT (New Delhi)

When I looked at her, she closed the window. When I kissed her baby, she invited me to dinner. Any comment?

Now call her a sister and purge your mind. Seducing a married woman is a sin.

H. A. BOHRA (Sindkheda)

Which game is very popular in America?

The teenagers play "panties" in which the girls lose their panties and boys wave them in the air like national flags. When the girl catches a chill and sneezes, the boy scores a point.

K. PONNUSWAMY (Madras)

'Money is poison' is a Tamil proverb?

Then we need this "poison" for building hospitals.

Islam is too full of conventions?

Yes, it is a religion that has stopped growing. Its followers dare not discover even new beauties in the last word of the Prophet.

B. N. HIMAT (Poona)

If women hated ornaments?

Jewellers would not succeed in seducing married women. In Bombay some jewellers specialize in taking both money and wives from the trusting husbands.

She hardly talks?

Pinch her, she will scream.

S. SAMPATH (Madura)

Why is it that in pain and difficulties we automatically think of God?

If we think of Nehru he will give us the Goa guava to eat.

P. S. GOEL (Meerut)

What is the use of an Indian wife?

An Indian wife is a multi-purpose gadget, for anything round the clock and between a cradle and a grave.

M. A. ARORA (Nairobi)

Have you understood woman with all your experience in life?

Had I understood them I would have lost all interest in them. I have a lot of invested stake in them still.

Both sexes in the Kikuyu tribe here circumcise. Any advantages?

It is an ancient custom prevalent in many tribes to initiate young persons as brides and bridegrooms of blood. The custom promotes cleanliness and prevents easy infection.

B. SUBBA RAO (Bombay)

Are you not inspired by the lives of the saints?

The saints I met sat uselessly on their bottoms so long that they died of rectal cancer. What is inspiring in that?

Can you tell me which is the special piece of your family jewellery?

A fountain pen. It has a gold nib.

Have any beautiful and dangerous widows come into your life?

I am still waiting for the beautiful ones.

Are you perpetually afraid of contamination?

Yes, I avoid filthy minds with your name.

Should workers be given a share in the control of industry?

Don't you think that will give a better taste to the profits? Perspiration also contains salt.

Don't you wish sometimes to forget that you have debts to discharge?

That would be forgetting manhood.

MRS. K. LAKSHMI (Madras)

No woman diplomat other than Mrs. Vijayalakshmi Pandit was sent overseas. Reason?

Nehru's other sister has to look after her husband.

What has a beggar to declare?

A profession without income tax.

"Blitz" editor is seen with Nehru but you are not.....?

The "Blitz" boy carries a trumpet with him, I carry a pen.

We regard filmindia's 'Editor's Mail' as an intellectual restaurant?

And like a good housewife I cook all the stuff at home.

Why do you say marriage is a gamble?

Not for you. Ask your partner who lost.

In a nudist colony where do they carry money?

When a man is there, why is the money needed? Women need money to catch a man.

Who is the greatest fool among your readers?

Well, all the ministers read the magazine but there is so little to choose between them that it is difficult to put the crown.

What does C. D. Deshmukh think of himself?

He was quite modest in his choice of a life-mate.

If every Indian woman learns to handle a rifle?

The butt at home won't be such a problem.

Mangalsutra is going out of fashion?

You can't hang a woman with beads any longer. She likes to be throttled these days.

E. S. SOANS (Calcutta)

Will "Insaniyat" hit the box-office?

No! It will be a box-office hit.

Your face is your fortune

SMALL-POX, SCARS, WOUNDS, TATTOO have marred your majestic beauty and handicapped your progress in society. Here comes the healing treatment of Blosofine, by Drs. Eller & Wolf, U.S.A.

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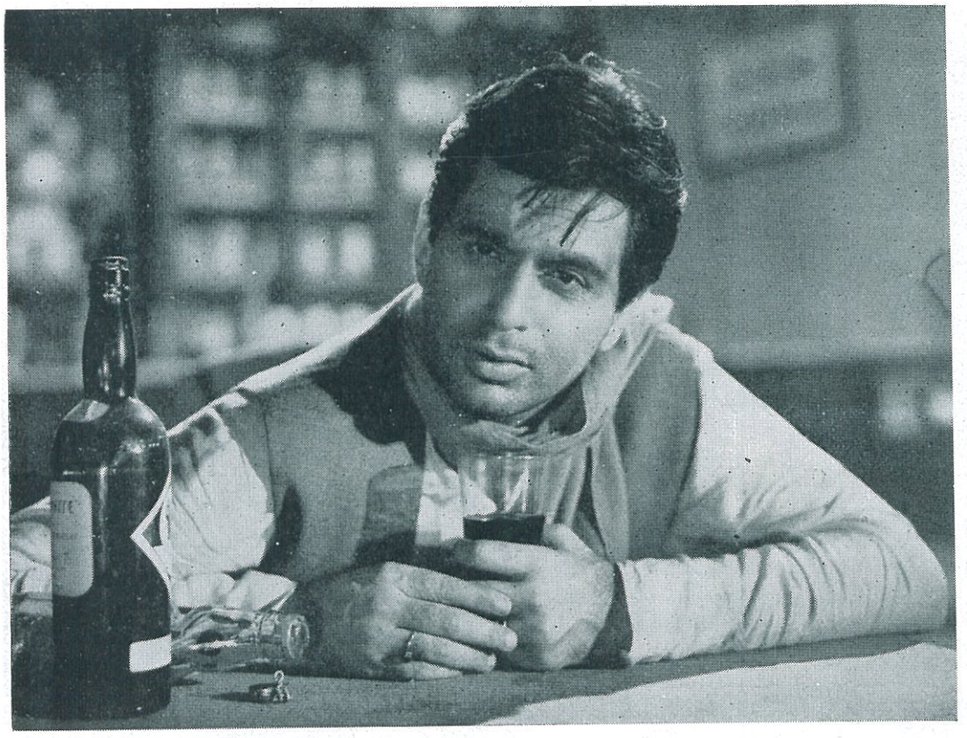


Morarji Desai will always miss this moment of self-realization because he has not been introduced to the "power" in that bottle which takes the human mind flying 50,000 feet above sea level. Anyway in case Morarji ever gets interested, Dilip Kumar reveals the technique of flying into space in "Devdas", a love tale of tears and sighs.

Defence Department uses Babul thorns for pins?

Don't we use handspun Congressmen as ministers?

Shall we preserve our ministers' dead bodies?

Their living ones stink.

A. G. UBHAYAKAR (Bombay)

What is India without Nehru?

A country without a coma.

H. L. SETHI (New Delhi)

Should I marry when I earn Rs. 150 per month?

No! Wait till you earn Rs. 300 and then marry someone who also earns that much every month.

S. SINGH (Amritsar)

Punjab's Harijan Labour Minister, Choudhary Sundersingh, says that he is not as intelligent as people think him to be?

Mock modesty is often an obvious symptom of a swollen head.

P. INNASIPILLAI (Colombo)

Some women dress themselves so thoroughly and yet leave one bosom uncovered by the sari as if it was not their property. Could you please tell me why this stepmotherly treatment?

That is the breathing one which takes fresh air to both.

M. G. BHAGAT (Bombay)

In what way will Nehru's recent visit to Russia do us good?

We'll have more Russians for dinner now.

Why are there so many temples in the south?

The South Indians like to hospitalize sin and disinfect it.

Is Krishna Menon very popular in America?

Flying kites always attract attention.

Is Kamal Amrohi fortunate?

Very! His Meena Kumari is Money-kumari.

Is to be a Congressman an occupation?

What else does S. K. Patil do for a living?

If a pretty air hostess lands in 'Girnar' on a rainy day?

She will be rubbed and put in bed to prevent a chill. No one is refused first-aid in 'Girnar'.

Has God a sense of humour?

A terrific one! Look at our Congressmen with the ruler's crown on their head. Have you ever seen a better cartoon of power and person?

Have you any belief in fairies?

No, they all want alimony without even a divorce. Fairies also have a taxi-meter fixed these days.

Is Begum Para romantic?

After so many years in films a girl becomes only phlegmatic.

MISS G. SAMBRANI (Dharwar)

What should the poor Indians do?

Work hard and stop being poor any more. It is a disgrace to be poor and to be pitied.

My tongue is a bit too sharp. What shall I do?

Try Dilip Kumar Chilli Pickle. It will give taste to your words and people won't mind their sharpness.

What is wrong with the Chinaman's nose?

It doesn't invite a punch on the face. China has therefore been having an eternal face.

K. KUMATHASAN (Jaffna)

What happens when Nehru yawns?

New Delhi sleeps.

Do you long for a week-end at Khandala?

Khandala is a place of pilgrimage with a picnic model. Henpecked husbands can never seek salvation there.

Which would you choose as your companion on a desert island: the woman you love or the book you love?

I am not a Christian to be reading the Bible for 1900 years.

What is the degree of difference between a flirt and a vamp?

A flirt is in the campus still, the vamp is in business.

When does hospitality hurt?

When it becomes boring and patronizing.

J. G. SAMBRANI (Bombay)

Jayaprakash Narayan asks for "Jeevandaan". Why?

He knows that people in this country have nothing else to give.

Does Kardar ever think of paying your dues?

That will be nursing character, a baby very difficult to manage in these days.

K. DIWAKAR (Daltonganj)

I have developed some fascination for Vyjayantimala. Could you suggest a cure?

Meet her and you will be cured when you see the wood that frames the portrait.

C. J. ASHOK (Bombay)

If Morarji Desai had imagination?

He would realize when he is licked. His intelligence doesn't help him to do so.

Would you like to start life all over again?

One life was enough with the Congressmen appearing before the exit and embittering it. To begin a new one with the Congressmen standing at the entrance is a frightening prospect.

How does Kantilal Desai look upon his father?

To Kantilal, Morarji Desai is King Solomon with both wisdom and mines.

What should S. K. Patil do?

He should now join the Tatas as a director.

Is everything quiet on the Kashmir front?

The sizzling season is near now.

Was R. K. Karanjia honoured by Bulganin in Russia?

They have called him again for the red carpet. The Czars had left behind only one red carpet which Nehru monopolized last time.

S. S. NAYAK (Satna)

K. M. Munshi says that planting one tree is as good as producing ten children?

He has realized that too late.

Why does Kishore Sahu look so thin and and anaemic?

His financier has become fat.

What will you do if you find an illegitimate child in the garden of 'Girnar'?

I'll call a policeman and give the child a state parentage.

V. BHUSHAN (Rohtak)

You never visit Punjab, our loving province?

The Punjabis I meet in the film industry frighten me of the province.

P. P. SINGH (Chandigarh)

Are you invited to functions at Raj Bhawan?

No! I am not a courtier, I am a critic.

V. K. Krishna Menon has a lean and hungry look?

He had to wait till 1947. Waiting years eat the meat from the face.

T. T. ADVANI (Bombay)

Is dowry a necessity or a luxury?

It is a necessity if the girl's father is rich—a luxury if he is poor. Dowry is a more effective socialistic measure than the Estate Duty.

M. S. LULLA (Bombay)

Does your Homeopathy possess an infallible remedy for preventing conception?

Try reading "filmindia" in bed. All habits have a fatal hour. If you miss the hour you miss the habit.

Where was this Producer Naidu of "Azaad" fame all these years?

He was operating in the hills of Coimbatore. He has now become bold and is prowling in big cities.

What is this deficit financing?

That is auto-blood therapy in which you take the blood from the veins and inject into the bottom of the same man. It is supposed to cure unidentified allergies.

Do you think that if India resorts to a "police action" in Goa her prestige in international affairs will be seriously impaired?

Not at all! No one is going even to sneeze over Goa. But you can't expect police action from a sick man suffering from chronic peace.

K. S. GOPAL (Munirabad)

Wealth and wisdom, which do you prefer?

Give me wealth and I can buy wisdom.

K. B. LALL (Indore)

Does Pandit Nehru believe in equality?

Dictators don't believe in liberty, fraternity and equality.

If I describe you as the wittiest man of the East?

Description won't increase my bank balance. The purchase of a copy will.

Do women love flatterers?

Yes, flattery is a very useful weapon in seduction.

What happens when Prem Nath loses his temper?

He has lost the right to lose his temper. A temper is the luxury of only the bread-winner.

How old is Chand Usmani?

She is old enough now to nurse dreams.

K. N. SHUKLA (Allahabad)

What makes a woman think?

Man and mirror are the two things which wake up a woman's mind.

What a tremendous reception was given to Nehru in Russia?

Customers are always entertained. Russians want to sell Communism to India.

N. B. CHANDNANI (Baroda)

Why is it that copies of "filmindia" that are years old are still as fresh as the current ones?

Original thought doesn't need to be pickled with preservatives. It looks fresh for ages.

Address of Ranjana Shukla, please?

Write c/o Favourite Pictures, Naaz Buildings, Lamington Road, Bombay 4. With the pictures, they distribute her post also.

MISS M. BHANDARE (Bombay)

How did U.N. Dhebar become the Congress President?

Nehru's sense of humour can create many things.

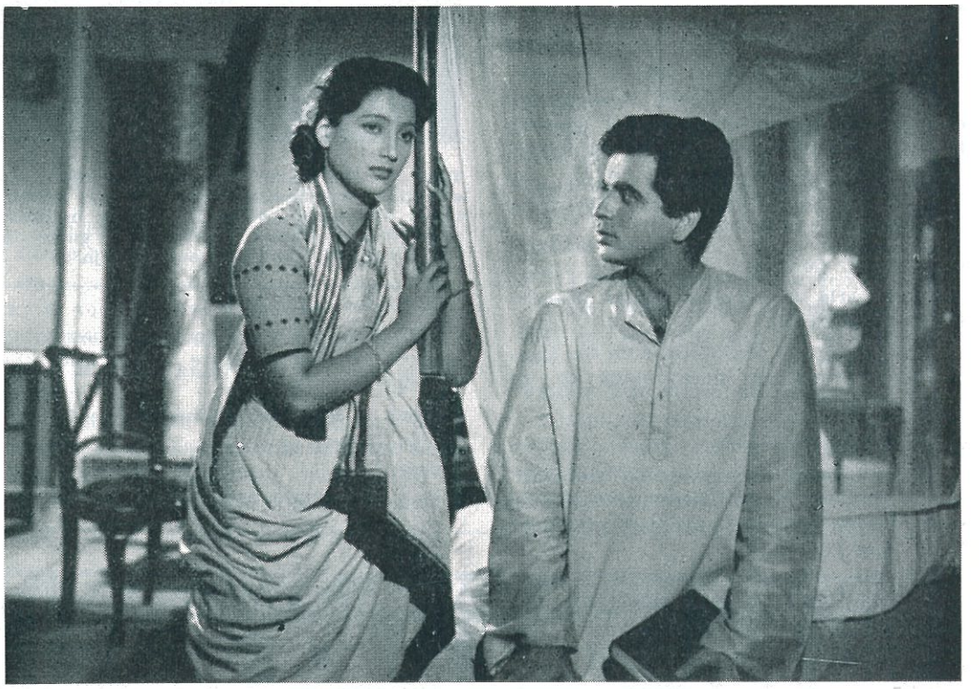
My face is just like Vyjayantimala's. But alas....?

Vyjayanti's face is not beautiful. It is the rest of her that attracts. If you have the rest of her, don't sigh—step out!

M. H. CHOPRA (Kutch Mandvi)

You expected Vinoba Bhave to give us a lead in the Goa struggle but he is in full agreement with Shri Nehru?

That is the trouble with cranks. They like to hit upon the idea themselves.



When the gentle ones love in the midst of a cruel world, their emotions have no tongue. Their feelings turn into silent tears. Here is a tense emotional situation between Suchitra Sen and Dilip Kumar in "Devdas", a pathetic tale of frustrated love.

S. CHAKRAPANI (Bombay)

Will the Congress die after Nehru?

No. Only its parentage will change.

MANOHAR M. (Simla)

What is Chanel No. 5?

That is one of the numerous smells of money which clings to the clothes and skins of rich women. It has in it an invitation to supper.

What is a bedroom quarrel?

That is a prelude to a bout in bed.

What is the most effective sleeping drug?

Hard work!

What are brides in waiting?

Future health ministers if they miss the bus.

What do you think of the beauty who says it is a sin to be caught by the sun?

She might be scared of the candle too. That is a theme for blind love.

Why this distinction of 'working journalism'?

To pick out the Baburao Patels from the crowd of Jains and Devdases.

S. K. GHOSE (Darbhanga)

Do you believe all the facts in Ramayan?

Ramayan must be read with eyes of faith and not with glasses of reason. Antiquity extracts fragrance from facts and morals from misfortunes.

B. MISRA (Cuttack)

What is the main worry of Madhubala today?

A husband! She goes to a Christian church these days for a boon.

Was Nehru really in search of young talent like Govind Ballabh Pant to shoulder the responsibility of the country in future?

He missed Vallabhbhai Patel and brought Govind Ballabh to give him moral support.

I. GEORGE (Madras)

If the world were free of priests, prostitutes and politicians?

Why hang the prostitutes with the hypocrites? Prostitutes never claim to improve the world.

A. D. JAIRAJ (Bombay)

"We will tolerate no nonsense about Goa", said Nehru, and in the same breath he also said, "We will adhere to the path of peace". What does that mean?

It means that we'll sit on the fence and keep shouting while the Portuguese continue to beat and torture Indians.

D. S. FERNANDES (Poona)

What is divorce in America?

It is an industry that earns alimony without practising matrimony.

I. KASIM (Madras)

Do you agree that actress Nimmi is still unkissed?

Yes, I didn't kiss her and I didn't see anyone else kiss her so far.

V. H. BHATIA (New Delhi)

I believe that you will fight for the next Parliamentary elections?

I have a home where I can take a nap without being disturbed.

M. S. VISVANATHAN (Poona)

What happened to Shiraz Ali Hakim?

He left his debts in India and took his face to Pakistan.

This is the usual dry-well-and-empty-pot situation exploded on the screen a million times. The girls are made to sing in addition. Watch Chitra at the old game in "Andher Nagri Choupat Raja".

If flowers could cry?

They do, but if we could see their dying tears, we would spare them from the Congress necks.

What is Baburao's immediate need?

Five lakhs of rupees at 4% interest per year.

Every star has a bank account?

A pigeon-hole in the bank is not a bank account.

What is the plural of "I"?

Birla! Figure that out.

What happens when two widows meet?

Two men are excavated. Widows are archaeologists.

How to climb if there is no ladder?

The Abominable Snowman didn't throw down a ladder for Tenzing to climb the Everest.

When does a man hate money?

When he cannot earn it by hook or by crook.

How far can black money go?

It helps you to ged rid of fund-collecting society dames.

If Morarji comes down rolling from the Malabar Hill?

He will be carried down. No more rolling for him.

If Adam and Eve visit Bombay?

They will be identified as Jain saints and taken in a procession.

What does Shantaram see in his dreams?

A fortune in the film processing work of the Films Division.

What did Adam fail to see?

The fig leaf! His descendants discovered it. The blind guy!

No food problem in Pakistan?

They eat each other.

What is going on in Minerva Movietone?

Sohrab Modi is changing caps and calling it a new role every time.

Can one light a lamp without a wick?

The conscience has no wick.

Is Chandulal Shah a linguist?

Not now! His words have lost the ring of money.

What is the value of zero?

It will be worth 2069 crores at the end of our First Five-Year Plan.

If America had an Amrit Kaur?

The cartoonists would have made a fortune.

When is a prostitute raped?

When the coin is counterfeit.

What is begging in America?

Selling matchboxes which no one wants.

No Bhoodan in America?

They have "Kiss-Me-And-Pay" charity tours.

J. V. MEHTA (Bombay)

Zippy from Hollywood kisses Mohana! What a pity, even monkeys are getting a chance?

We did better. Our J. C. Jain embraced actresses in Hollywood.

B. THAKURIAH (Sibsagar)

Why don't we feel Indians first?

Dynamic neutrality has neither sex nor nationality.

T. A. RAMANATHAN (Calcutta)

My mother-in-law learned humour after I took her daughter Visalakshy?

Mine learned fear.

Arab diplomacy is known for its subtle bargaining, be it in camels or women. They deal in both. Gope has evidently a beautiful slave to sell to Pradeep Kumar in "Hoor-e-Arab", a love tale of Araby now running all over India.

If Raj buys "Girnar"?

I'll call him a true friend.

Say something about Birla Brothers?

I don't know anything about them except that Ghanashyamdas gives very intelligent and thought-provoking speeches.

Why can't Baburao also do ten things at a time like Abbaski?

A genius has a short life. I want to live a little longer.

What is Red Karanjia struggling for?

A bank balance!

Why did Islam choose the Crescent for its symbol?

The Crescent was the only calendar Mohammed thought all could have without annual printing charges.

S. GULAMALI (Aden)

Why do dogs bark at you?

They don't, only journalists do.

MRS. V. RAMANATHAN (Calcutta)

Why do spinsters always wake up tired in the mornings?

Dreams which cause emotional catharsis exhaust more.

MRS. PRAKASH (New Delhi)

If the Government of India decides to send you to jail, what will you do there?

Work! And that will be work without worry.

What is in store for Dabbo?

The Kapoor family is rich in traditions. Daboo has only to look back for guidance.

When you studied so many religions, then why do you still love Hinduism?

I have recpect for my mother's milk.

Does Bina Rai know that she looks quite old now?

We don't have a single film star who doesn't look old these days with the solitary exception of Nutan. They all have double chins and folded abdomens.

They say mangoes are found in India only and not in any other country?

And Nehru is making them popular in China and Russia without realizing that people go to the other end of the world to get what they begin to love.

They say the Chinese are great magicians?

Yes, they capture American spies and release them as Chinese doves.

Where is Monica Desai these days?

She is in Singapore with her husband, Phani Mujumdar.

What is the greatness about J. C. Jain and Devdas Gandhi?

They have multi-millionaires in their pockets.

N. K. SEETORAM (Mauritius)

Last week, a child named Cheettendoo, aged 2 years and 7 months, told his father that he is Seeram Jankoo, a very rich Indo-Mauritian who was drowned at sea five years ago. Having been taken to the dead man's house, he identified everyone of S. Jankoo's family, to the astonishment of all persons present. Though not related to and living far away from the latter's place, the child seems to know what was the dead man's profession and his plantations. What is your idea about this mystery?

The old beggar seems to have come back. In India we are waiting for Gandhiji to scream again.

K. SUBRAYAN (Madras)

What is Hindi?

That is the language people don't want and yet have to swallow.

H. M. KASKAR (Cape Town)

What is the greatest scandal about "filmindia"?

That it is popular. Congress ministers can't get over that.

What does Dr. Keskar think about you?

You must remember that we have a law against obscenity.

Will President Eisenhower ever visit India?

I am afraid even Gandhiji will visit Nehru's India one day. You can never say.

What is your recipe for happiness?

I have not stumbled over it yet. I find escape in work.

Do you think Russians and Americans are becoming friends?

USE WORLD'S MOST FAVOURITE CHOCOLATE LAXATIVE CASTOPHENE

Shubha Khote, a newcomer, attracts a lot of attention in "Seema", a social theme of Mars and Movies.

They are on a Panchashila picnic. It won't last long.

Why does one never get tired of "filmindia"?

Because every month I get quite tired over it.

B. R. KOLATKAR (Bombay)

Which problem has our Government really solved since 15th August 1947?

The power problem! They will win three elections in a row and store power in empty heads under white caps.

S. S. SRIVASTAVA (Banaras)

Gandhiji was a lover of peace. What about Pandit Nehru?

He is Gandhiji's St. Peter.

J. RAI (New Delhi)

You seem to be always at war. Why don't you commit suicide?

In spite of wounds and scars, I am winning the war. Winners don't commit suicide.

S. J. RELE (Bombay)

What does Pandit Indra need?

He is searching Bombay these days to see if there is another Vasan hidden somewhere.

Why do you love Anglo-Indian girls?

Because I am a peace lover. I love things where the East and the West meet.

Will you be welcomed in Pakistan?

Won't I provide them with some variety on the Baqr Id day?

What do you think of Walt Disney?

That is one Hollywood genius who takes my salute.

When does a VIP go underground?

When his income tax case comes overground.

What is a bed in Hollywood?

In Hollywood a bed is only a gas station in life's picnic.

Can you name the Big Three in India?

Nehru plus Pant = one; Nehru plus B. C. Roy = two; Nehru plus Morarji = three. Note the common additive to make them big.

Are producers gentlemen?

Yes, hard-up gentlemen!

Is Begum Para your ideal of a 'pin-up' girl?

No. My ideal is Marilyn Monroe.

Where will Krishna Menon end?

He will sell copies of Nehru's biography in international shops.

Are Hindus cowards?

They are lazy peace lovers.

Do you know Tamil?

I know Tamil girls. Isn't that better?

Have you ever felt the pulse of a Burmese girl?

I did once. It was frozen.

Shall we have to write off Goa?

No, we'll have to underwrite a few Indian lives.

How rich is Kantilal Desai?

He should be a millionaire by now.

If Raj is given a rope?

He has a rope and a long one. He is trying to do the rope trick but the rope will do the trick unless Raj overhauls his methods of production.

S. P. ANAND (Bombay)

Is not Punjabi the sweetest language in India?

Not the one which our film Punjabis speak. It makes the dead ancestors turn in their graves.

A. K. VASUDEVA (Mercara)

How should a Congress minister be treated?

Lucky men should always be saluted.

What will Nehru leave behind in Bharat?

Krishna Menon?

Suppose you had belonged to the Nehru family?

Do you hear of a man called Firoze Gandhi?

E. D. ERNEST (Bangalore)

Do you have a head for figures?

I have an eye for them.

R. JUDE (Bombay)

I notice that you believe in armed strength. Have you read about Jesus Christ and his teachings?

Jesus had only twelve followers. Sword and subterfuge brought millions more.

How can an individual, a common middle class man, help the community and the country?

If he keeps himself profitably employed, pays his taxes and looks after his family responsibilities, he will have done all that a good citizen should do for a country.

MISS P. B. MALANI (Bombay)

What is your personal opinion about mothers-in-law?

In my case they had some mysterious talent to produce good daughters.

P. C. SINHA (Ajmer)

What do you say of the policeman in Banaras who turned a sadhu?

The sadhu's sackcloth which exposes so much of the human body often covers a number of sins and crimes.

Bharat Ratna for Nehru?

Not all the ornaments goldsmiths make are for sale. Some they use themselves.

When youth wears a sad mask, the sun hides behind an eclipse and gives the world many dark moments. Let us find out what ails Meena Kumari in "Bandish", a social theme.

What is Raj Kapoor's future?

His art has no watch. The boy will fail ultimately.

What will be the outcome of the Pak-Afghan dispute?

They will shake hands when our Kashmir dispute begins.

If you receive an invitation to attend a Congress session?

For a circus you don't need an invitation, you can always buy a ticket.

P. D. GUPTA (Ajmer)

Why has Nehru discontinued the use of the Jawahar jacket?

Morarji started wearing it.

I want to own silver hair. What should I do?

Add time and worry to your age.

K. B. NAIDU (B. R. Project)

Why do the bosses prefer their lady secretaries to their wives?

A wife is a cow in your yard, a secretary is a bottle from the dairy.

Are your children maintaining your reputation?

I have many reputations. I will need at least a score of children to tackle the job well.

What is interesting in Singapore?

The millionaire Chinaman. He keeps looking back at Peking while he makes his millions.

How many women old are you?

You can't find a passengers' list in an old pirate ship.

We don't know whether Asha Mathur can read though she was suspected to have been in a college. However Producer C. Raghuvir thinks she can do so on the sets of "Hari Har Bhakti", a mythological tale.

A good looking maid makes everyone anxious to extend her protection. But some of them like a strange touch, others don't. Vyjayantimala seems anxious to avoid the protection of Shreekant in "Kismet-ka-Khel", produced and directed by Kishore Sahu.

G. N. PAI (Bombay)

Are you sex crazy?

That is a luxury which requires time, money and health. I have none of them.

In olden days Seeta entered the fire to prove her purity. What do women do now?

They smoke a cigarette and prove that fire doesn't hurt their sinless souls.

How does Nehru feel in the midst of his colleagues?

Nehru has no colleagues now. He has only lackeys.

Should modern girls be called virgins?

It is a good auto-suggestion to prepare a bed of faith in marriage.

Do modern girls fear darkness?

They light a cigarette and become fireflies. That also helps a man to avoid stumbling over furniture.

P. L. BHATIA (Mandalay)

Do you think your criticism of the Congress ministers is improving them?

Yes, they know I'll catch them napping.

MRS. H. K. RANGANAYAKI (Poona)

How is your financial position now?

It is reaching a surgical crisis now.

P. N. MASIH (Meerut)

I like Vyjayantimala. My friend likes Nimmi. Whose choice is better?

Your friend likes a chilli pickle, you prefer a mango preserve. Tastes differ.

Y. K. KATTIMANI (Bijapur)

If Suraiya adopts you?

I'll retire and take some well-deserved rest.

S. B. S. RAO (Hubli)

What is your opinion of 'Shankar's Weekly'?

That is the only humour in New Delhi. Rest is design.

Z. AJMERI (Bombay)

Is there anything common between Islam and Hinduism?

God is common. But they address Him differently.

PRIZE WINNERS FOR SEPTEMBER

1st Prize to M. G. Bhagat (Bombay); 2nd Prize to K. B. Naidu (B. R. Project); 3rd Prize to P. C. Sinha (Arrah); 4th Prize to Miss V. Chaudhary (Bombay) and 10 consolation prizes to the following:— Mrs. Sudharani (Bombay); M. P. Bhanot (Phagwara); F. Caussy (Mauritius); H. A. Bohra (Sinǎkheda); G. A. Hamid (Kurnool); K. Kumathasan (Jaffna); K. N. Shukla (Allahabad); S. K. Ghose (Darbhanga); N. K. Seetoram (Mauritius) and S. Desikamani (Madras). Money orders and copies are being sent to all the prize winners.

What is the future of Pakistan?

People who don't know gardening grow a jungle in their yard.

MISS P. ANIAH (Mercara)

What deadly punishment do you give to your enemies?

I work hard and do better. That hurts them like hell.

MISS V. CHAUDHARY (Bombay)

How do Pandit Nehru's tours differ from those of Gandhiji?

When Gandhiji toured other people learned something, when Nehru tours he returns home wiser.

Do you collect all the abuses heaped on you?

Why did I build a big house for?

Have you heard Mayor N. C. Pupala's English accent?

Nehru heard it and stopped speaking English.

What is modesty to Mae West?

Modesty will make the old girl's flesh shrink and her curves will look angles.

Why such a lot of fuss over Goa?

Non-violent ants get excited and perspire even over a dead fly.

Do men improve after marriage?

I didn't. Regular meals gave me more appetite.

B. M. BAGALI (Bijapur)

What is the latest hobby of Rajaji?

Tickling others and himself giggling.

P. M. RAO (Masulipatam)

If there were no brassieres?

There would be less road accidents.

What made Mr. Vasan bring Zippy, the chimpanzee, all the way from America for his "Insaniyat", when there are so many Bombay stars available?

He wanted a monkey doing a man's tricks instead of a man doing monkey tricks.

JAG JEET (Secunderabad)

Is there a shortage of boys in India?

No, but there is a shortage of jobs and flats.

N. G. K. MURTHY (Khargpur)

Who is this Shakila?

A pretty mushroom. It will disappear.

D. W. MOSES (Mannargudi)

What makes Nehru so great?

The insincerity and laziness of his Congress colleagues.

What is so alluring in Bombay?

Prohibition. It lends imagination to crime.

S. L. SIRCAR (Patna)

What is this Metro Women's Club?

That is a fire-escape from home.

S. SAMPATH (Madura)

What has man inherited from the beasts?

Man has taken nothing from the beast. He has given the beast a bad reputation.

W. MEHTA (Lucknow)

Patel, dear, what stuff do you take that makes you so brilliant?

I take Dilip Kumar Amrose Syrup regularly. The almonds in it provide a tonic to the brain.

T. G. R. RAO (Bangalore)

What was the benefit India derived by the recent whirlwind tour of Europe by Pandit Nehru?

India's prestige is flying high like a kite these days but those who hold the thread are being beaten by the Portuguese.

G. K. BHASIN (Delhi)

Why do you call yourself a sinner?

A man who abuses himself leaves little for the world to say.

L. K. BALLANI (Bombay)

What made Mohammed Ali marry his secretary?

A touch of conscience.

MISS U. PAI (Bombay)

What are divorce courts?

Divorce courts are surgical hospitals. When marriage becomes malignant, the law operates on the church-bound Siamese twins and throws both the parties in different wards. This loin surgery is called divorce.

Acharya Vinoba Bhave?

That is our Gandhian Robinhood robbing Peter and paying Paul.

His Bhoodaan Movement?

That's a hobby of a cranky ego. As long as the people of India continue to plant more cradles than trees, our land problem will never be solved. What Vinobaji should start now is a Veeryadaan Movement for another hundred years and take away in tubes during the day what the wombs receive so generously during nights. Seeing that land doesn't grow, the population must shrink to satisfy the land hunger of all people.

CAN YOU WRITE?

If you have ideas and if you can put them on paper in an attractive manner, in words or sketches, Filmindia is interested in buying them. Unique and unusual contributions on art, travel, fashions, politics, culture, music, dancing, industry, commerce, insurance, trades, professions, economics, science and all other fields of human activity will be considered and suitably paid for if accepted. Articles on films are not required.

Short stories on Indian life up to 3000 words are also invited. All material should be neatly typed and double-spaced on one side of the paper. Return postage should be enclosed.

Our payments are good and prompt. Address all manuscripts to the Editor, Filmindia, Fort, Bombay 1.

Rs. 300/- EVERY MONTH IN 14 PRIZES

The following prizes will be awarded every month for questions which are considered interesting or elicit interesting replies in the "Editor's Mail".

1st Prize: Rs. 100|-; 2nd Prize: Rs. 50|-; 3rd Prize: Rs. 30|-; 4th Prize: Rs. 20|- and 10 Consolation Prizes of one copy of "Grey Dust", each worth Rs. 10|-.

A reader can ask as many questions as he likes but those letters which bear the Priority Coupon will be answered first. A reader gets three coupons free per copy and he has therefore the chance to catch the bus thrice every month. Questions should be neatly written, or typed if possible, with some blank space left between two questions. It is in this blank space that the editor writes his replies. Unless the letters are signed they won't be considered.

In awarding prizes, the editor's decision shall be final and absolutely binding and no correspondence will be entertained about the distribution of the prizes.

The names of the prize-winners will be announced in "filmindia" every month and the prize money will be remitted by money order while the copies of "Grey Dust" will be sent by registered post.

Cut the coupons below and fix them to your questions if you want to be answered quickly.

1 PRIORITY COUPON
CUT HERE SEPTEMBER 1955

2 PRIORITY COUPON
CUT HERE SEPTEMBER 1955

3 PRIORITY COUPON
CUT HERE SEPTEMBER 1955

In youth they have ears for all sounds—sounds that warn, sounds that frighten and sounds that bring whispers of love. This one is in suspense. She has heard the sound but she doesn't yet know what message it brings. Watch Vyjayantimala in "Peehar", a social tale.

This section is the monopoly of "JUDAS" and he writes what he likes and about things which he likes. The views expressed here are not necessarily ours, but they carry weight because they are written by a man who knows his job.

NAICKER'S CHALLENGE TO NEHRU

The Indian National Flag is a symbol of our long epical struggle for freedom during the last 200 years. In all these years so many have died for it and under it that the flag has now become the supreme emotion of 360-million people of our country. It stands for our freedom and democracy and the day it is crushed or burnt, we return to slavery and tyranny.

In Pandit Nehru's recent tours to China, Russia, Poland and Yugoslavia, over 900 million people of the human race respected our national flag. The Indian National Flag smiled benevolently at our Prime Minister from millions of windows of these foreign people. They saluted our flag and in doing so honoured our Prime Minister and our people. It was a respect shown by strong men with armed force behind them. The sight of this phenomenon, as seen in the newsreels brought home by our Films Division, made every Indian proud of our flag, of our Prime Minister and of our great country. It made even the Communists temporarily patriotic—people who owe allegiance to only one flag in the world.

But out in the South, there is one crazy man with a large number of crazy followers. These crazy men live on the creed of hatred—hatred of Brahmins, hatred of Hindi, hatred of education, hatred even of co-existence. They are called Dravida Kazhagam and their leader is 76-year old E. V. Ramaswamy Naicker. This old crazy man hates stone gods because the Brahmins worship them. He hates our old time-honoured scriptures because the Brahmins read them. He hates Hindi because the Brahmins learn the language. He hates education because the Brahmins are fond of it. And he hates Brahmins because their ancestors once tyrannized over the ancestors of his followers. And though his own name is Ramaswamy, he hates the Ramayana. To be honest to himself he should change his name and make it more consistent with his creed.

This man has excavated an ancient quarrel to maintain his present eminence. He preaches hatred against Brahmins to win and retain the love of his followers. His, in short, is a kingdom of hatred in which there is no quarter for love, decency, democracy, education, mutual understanding, progress, co-existence or even patriotism. The march of time has left no impression on his fossilised mind; the bloodshed of two wars has not lent even a rheumatic tremor to his old bones; a tyranny of 200 years has left him cold; man's inhumanity to man as practised by white nations has taught him nothing; even our freedom failed to bring warmth in his blood coagulated by personal hatred. Had he been alone, in the generosity of our secular democracy we could have branded him as a crazy man and forgotten him. But he has millions of blind followers—people who are waiting for some excuse to set fire to their hatred of Brahmins and ultimately destroy our nation. That makes 76-year old E. V. Ramaswamy Naicker a very dangerous man.

In the last week of July, old Naicker declared his fell intention of burning our national flag on the 1st of August and asked his followers to do so all over the South. This, he said, was an expression of his protest against the attempts of the Government to foist Hindi on the South.

Naicker's animosity against Hindi can be understood particularly in the South where people are completely alien to this language. One can even accommodate his bitterness of hatred against the Brahmins who even today enjoy all the lucrative posts in the Government. One can go a step further and understand his anger at the unholy hurry with which our different provincial governments are pushing the Hindi language down the throats of our people and much against their will.

But can any true son of the soil compromise with Naicker's damnable stunt to burn our national flag in protest against Congressmen's Hindi mania? Mustn't we keep at least one supreme symbol above communal, ideological and party feuds and politics in our country?

Youth packs excitement in any costume. But we did not know that Indian girls dressed like this and did all this and more perhaps. Let us wait and see what Vyjayantimala does in "Kismet-ka-Khel", an exciting tale produced and directed by Kishore Sahu.

A nation's flag is a symbol of a people's culture, character, history, pride, patriotism and ambitions. Millions of people all over the world have died for their nation's flags through the ages. And here we have a Naicker exhorting people to burn our 8-year old infant flag which was painted with the blood and tears of our martyrs during our 200-year-old struggle for freedom.

In any other country but India a man like Naicker would have been declared a traitor and shot next morning. But in India, which is a farm of peace pigeons, we don't shoot even traitors. And burning a nation's flag amounts to waging a war against the State. In the days of the British, Section 121 of the Indian Penal Code would have seen old Naicker hanging from the wrong end of a rope because in burning the national flag, Naicker throws off the allegiance he owes to the Sovereignty of our State.

But we cannot expect Chief Minister Kamaraj Nadar to try old Naicker in a court of law because Naicker himself describes Nadar as, "my good friend and pure Dravidian Chief Minister Kamaraj Nadar" and as "my ally" in the cause of Dravidastan.

Luckily Naicker called off the tri-colour burning tamasha on mass scale at the persuasion of Chief Minister Nadar but insulted our flag by burning it through fireworks in the sky. And yet the basic crime of exhorting the masses to burn our national flag and throw off the allegiance to the Sovereignty of the State still remains unpunished.

Will justice be done without fear or favour? Or is the Government afraid of 76-year-old E. V. Ramaswamy Naicker? Numerous little men, who are in jails under the Preventive Detention Act for imaginary crimes, would like this question to be answered.

Will the great democratic Nehru answer it?

HELPING PAKISTAN BLACKMAIL

Pakistan, the paradise which Mohammed Ali Jinnah once stumbled upon in an accidental moment of history after a long period of frustration in his life, came into existence with a painful preamble of blackmail and bloodshed. After its birth, though bloodshed decreased in Pakistan and appeared only on festival occasions, blackmail continued to blossom into a veritable national character of this new nation. What Jinnah found to be a useful weapon in politics Pakistan adopted as its sheet anchor in all its dealings and continued to blackmail one and all around, and specially one—the country which itself suffered an amputation to give Pakistan birth and body.

India has been continually blackmailed by Pakistan since 1947 and the relation between the two countries during these eight years has merely been an unpleasant record of Pakistan's attempts to blackmail India over one issue or another. Whether the subject has been trade, commerce, religion or politics and whether the bone of contention has been Kashmir, canal waters, jute or evacuee property, Pakistan has always resorted to blackmail and tried to force India to accept things, unreasonable, unrealistic and detrimental to Indian interests, though, at the same time, not always beneficial to Pakistan either. Pakistan succeeded in some attempts and failed in many but now it has accomplished another blackmail on India.

This latest blackmail concerns the film trade between India and Pakistan and it was allowed to become a success when during the recent Indo-Pakistani trade talks held in Karachi in July, Indian representatives agreed to Pakistan's terms for conducting film trade between the two countries.

According to this agreement, which is expected to be effective from 1st September 1955 and which seems to be fairly flexible as far as Pakistan is concerned, Pakistan will place its own films on an O.G.L. basis without any restriction, while import of Indian films into Pakistan will be restricted. In East Pakistan 17 Indian films—10 Bengali and 7 Hindi—will be allowed to be imported and for these the Pakistan treasury will sanction foreign exchange up to a sum of Rs. 4,10,000, the computation being at Rs. 20,000 per Bengali picture and Rs. 30,000 per Hindi picture.

As far as West Pakistan is concerned, the agreement provides an almost one-to-one barter plan with Pakistan importing as many Indian pictures as India imports Pakistani pictures, but with the import of Indian films into West Pakistan being restricted to about 20 films. And as against the funds realised from the sale or exhibition of Pakistani films in India, Pakistan Government will grant import licences for the import of Indian films. Thus, foreign exchange will be totally kept out of the trade.

All this means that Pakistan has at last succeeded in imposing a quota condition on India and what is more the quota ratio is on parity basis. Parity between countries one of which produces about 300 pictures per year and the other about 8 pictures per year, 7 of which are usually too rotten and dangerous for Pakistanis' own health, leave alone export. This parity plan permits India a quota of 20 pictures evidently because Pakistan has somehow managed to collect about 40 pictures produced in its 4 studios during the last 8 years.

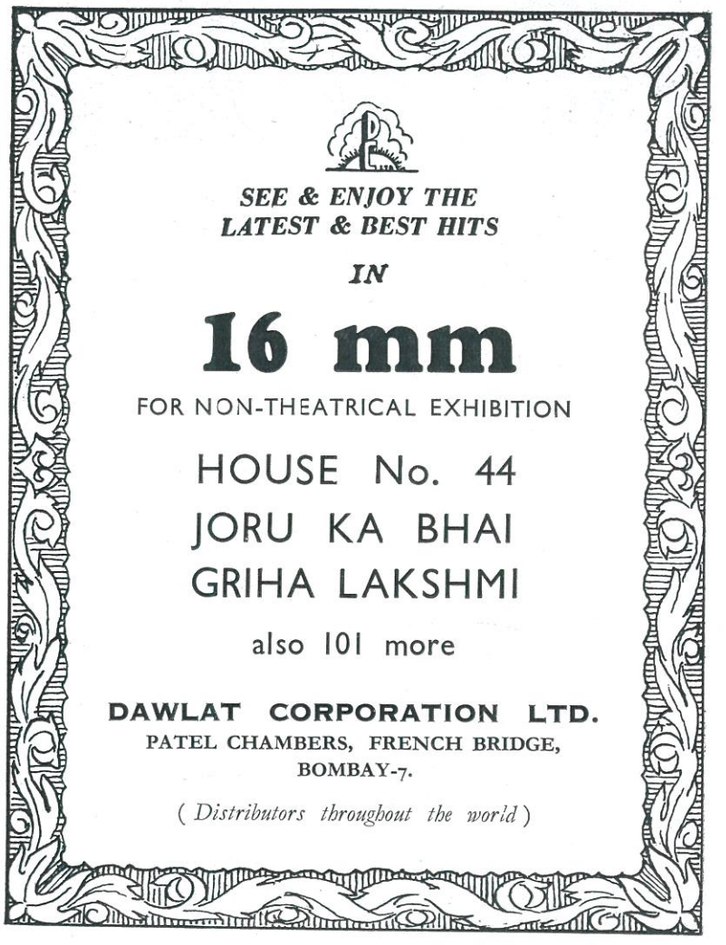
Twenty of these films Pakistan is itself ashamed of talking about while the remaining 20 it wants to release in India against the import of an equal number of Indian pictures which will keep its 250 starving theatres partially fed while taking nothing out of the country in foreign exchange. To get people to see the 20 Pakistani films Indian exhibitors will, of course, need nothing short of an ordinance by the President. In this deal, therefore, the Indian film industry makes no gain and India makes a fool of itself by playing a sucker to Pakistan and stupidly submitting to its blackmail.

For, this deal is nothing but the harvest of a plain and planned blackmail by Pakistan the seeds of which were sown 5 years ago. In 1950 the Pakistan Government suddenly discovered that films were not included in the then existing Indo-Pakistani trade agreement, declared the imported films as illegally imported and imposed a penalty of one rupee per foot on every foot of film imported from India into West Pakistan. That meant an unheard penalty of about Rs. 13000 per picture. In July 1951, the Pakistan Government imposed another restriction in the shape of a 20% sales tax on the imported value of the film. The Government of India protested against this levy but by October 1952, the Pakistan Government decided to place a total ban on Indian pictures and by July 1953 impounded about 100 Indian pictures lying with the Pakistan Customs. Pakistani film brigands like W. Z. Ahmed applauded the ban and even went to jail in their fanatic opposition to the import of Indian films.

The Pakistan Government, of course, took these steps because the local Ahmeds had assured it of a prosperous Pakistani film industry and prolific motion picture production within a few months if the Pakistan market was left entirely to them without Indian competition. But when even after three years the Pakistani Ahmeds produced only gas after meals and hardly any picture, and the theatres started folding up for want of pictures and the Government started counting its losses in Entertainment Tax running into crores of rupees, sense began to dawn on Pakistan's politicians and in June 1954, the Pakistan Government announced its decision to allow the import of 27 Indian films subject to limited remittances. But being old hands at deception and blackmail, Pakistan's politicians kept up their unruffled looks till the Indians rushed into this parity quota trap.

Indian officials at the recent trade talks and Indian film men like Keki Modi and Jaimani Dewan who trotted along as "unofficial observers" should have realized before accepting Pakistan's terms that Pakistan has over 400 theatres and 60 million picturegoers who need at least 100 pictures a year out of which 90 only India can supply. And Indian pictures are badly wanted in Pakistan not only to provide food to a large number of people in Pakistan's film trade but also to keep Pakistani masses away from mischief and murder. A Pakistani has to be kept well entertained if he is to be kept from clashing with the law.

But the Delhi bureaucrats abetted by the inexperienced Modis and Dewans have concluded this agreement with such naivete and anxiety as if it was the Indian film industry—with over 3000 theatres in India and



There is both precision and decision in those eyes but we cannot find the design of the mind till we see Vyjayantimala in "Devdas", produced and directed by Bimal Roy.

hundreds others overseas—which was going to collapse. This deal is unreasonable, unnecessary and unprofitable and it only betrays our negotiators as people without imagination. And there is nothing in it which makes it look like a solution of the deadlock.

For, this agreement does not solve a deadlock but crowns a blackmail. And the question: "Do we want Pakistan as market more badly or Pakistan wants our films more badly?" still remains unanswered.

FOR NEHRU'S PERSONAL INVESTIGATION

It is high time that the Government appointed a non-Congress Committee to inquire into the mess that is our Information and Broadcasting Ministry. While Dr. Keskar has arrogated to himself the All India Radio for his periodical musical tandav performances, his Secretary Mr. P. M. Lad, a brilliant mind with a feudal tongue, is running the Films Division as if it was a poultry farm in his own yard.

Let us give a short summary of the work done by the Films Division since it was first established in February 1948. The monetary map has been as follows:

Year	*Expenditure Budget* In Rupees	*Earnings from Compulsory Distribution* In Rupees
1948-49	10 lakhs	nil
1949-50	29 "	nil
1950-51	32 "	23 lakhs
1951-52	34 "	27 "
1952-53	37 "	34 "
1953-54	43 "	35 "
1954-55	51 "	36 "
	Total Rs. 236 lakhs	Total Rs. 155 lakhs

While Dr. Keskar's Ministry spent Rs. 236 lakhs to give us 240 documentaries and 340 Congress-studded newsreels in seven years, it made Rs. 155 lakhs from our exhibitors by way of coercive distribution in five years. The Congress Government has thus spent only Rs. 81 lakhs for its own advertisement during seven years.

Even after seven years of wasteful experience in the production field, our newsreels are still a disgrace except the one which Cameraman Narayan Singh Thapa brought home from Russia and other countries he visited with Pandit Nehru.

Our newsreels usually give us Pandit Nehru's day to day time-table with occasional punctuations by gentle-mannered Dr. Prasad, sour-faced Dr. Radhakrishnan, stiff-backed Morarji, paralytic Pant and some oversized stud bulls from unknown farms. Seeing the newsreels from week to week, one comes to the painful conclusion that all the news in the country is made by Dr Prasad, Dr. Radhakrishnan, Nehru, Morarji, Pant and the stud bulls and only in New Delhi, Bombay and Uttar Pradesh. And these government-produced newsreels give us the subtle but unmistakable impression that ministers and people in other major provinces like Punjab, Bihar, Madhya Bharat, Madhya Pradesh, Madras, Orissa and Bengal are either sleeping or just do not exist. Don't the ministers in these provinces at least rush their hands to scratch off the itch which khaddar so invariably provokes? Evidently not, because Keskar's newsreels have never shown any activities of the ministers in these provinces in his newsreels during seven long years. In fact people even do not know who the ministers of these neglected provinces are, how they look, what they speak and how they behave at public functions. Even prominent leaders like Rajaji and Dr. B. C. Roy have been, it seems, designedly neglected. Seeing Keskar's newsreels we have often wondered whether this great medium of national publicity has been purposely harnessed by some interested people in the Ministry to keep out of news even certain party leaders whose personality or independent views embarrass the bosses?

The man in charge of these newsreels is one P. N. V. Rao, Assistant Chief Producer of Newsreels. By common consent, including his own, Rao is not only considered to be a lazy man but his work so far proves that he is utterly incompetent. He neither reveals a nose for news nor a sense of news urgency. And he often replaces common

intelligence by official rudeness. In the interest of our tax-payers and for the better functioning of our Films Division, this man should have been relieved of his intelligent responsibility long before and given some routine job with suitable scope to frame his peculiar talents. But for some mysterious reasons Rao continues to rule the roost.

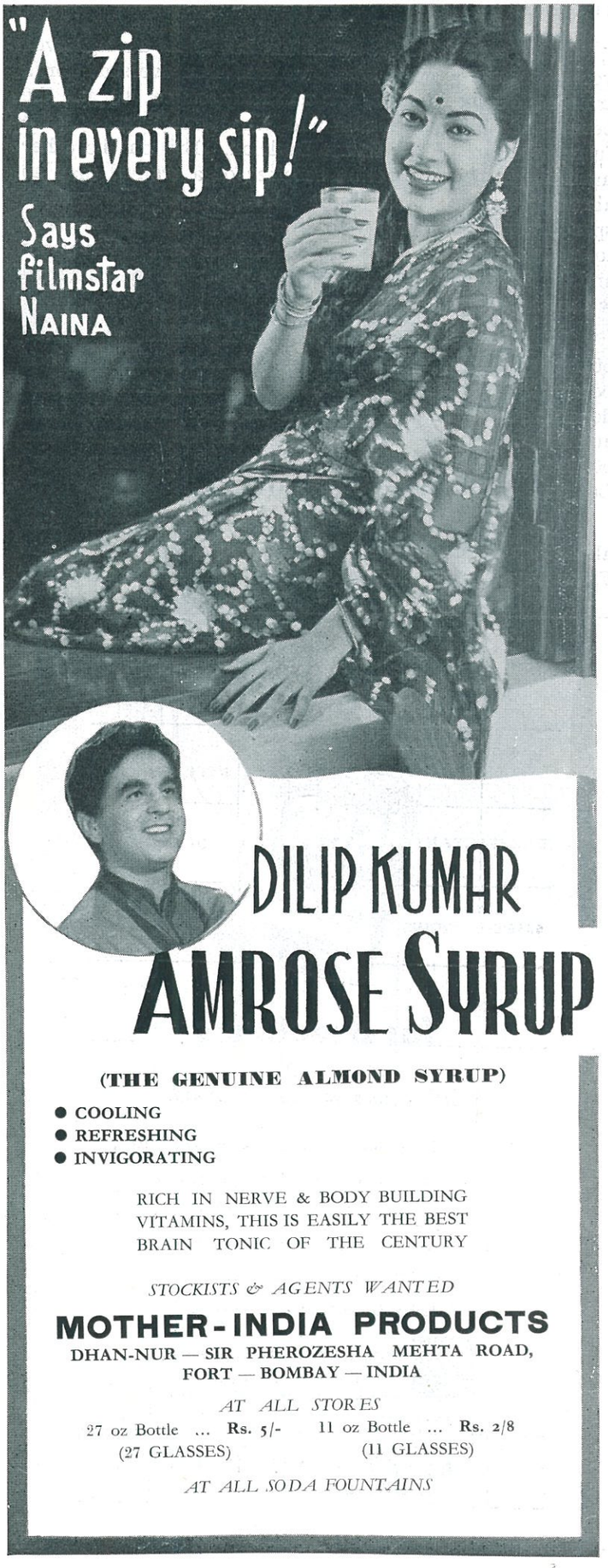
Our story in the field of documentaries has however been different. Out of the 240 documentaries produced so far, many can be claimed to have been excellent in quality and purpose. Some of our documentaries like: "Rajasthan", "Glimpses of Assam", "Music of India", "Vale of Kashmir" (colour) and "Darjeeling" have won awards at International Film Festivals. "Rajasthan" won the first prize at the Venice Film Festival in 1951 while "Darjeeling" and "Glimpses of Assam" were purchased by Sir Alexander Korda for distribution in Great Britain and Europe—a tribute in itself.

For this excellent work in the documentary field we are indebted to Mr. Mohan Bhavnani who was till 11th July 1955 the Chief Producer of our Films Division. It was in fact Mohan Bhavnani who organized the entire production department right from its inception in February 1948. Bhavnani did commit quite a few mistakes in the beginning. But he learned very fast and specialized in his job of producing documentaries, which brought us praise and prizes from International Film Festivals. The budgets for the last seven years show that we spent Rs. 236 lakhs in production to give Bhavnani all this training. We also sent him on a world tour for six months in 1954 under the Technical Co-operation Mission Scheme with a view that the knowledge gained by Bhavnani overseas might be useful to us for improving our documentary product.

But on 4th July 1955 Bhavnani was given a seven days' notice and informed that his contract which expired on 11th July 1955 would not be renewed.

As tax-payers, whose money the Ministry of Information and Broadcasting is using, we have a right to know why? What had Bhavnani done that his services were so abruptly discontinued? Had V. Shantaram, who had officiated in place of Bhavnani during his absence, anything to do with Bhavnani's services being discontinued? Is it true that Bhavnani had once disagreed with some fantastic production scheme suggested by Shantaram? Is it true that Bhavnani's straightforward methods of working had hurt Shantaram? Is it true that Bhavnani's letter to Dr. Keskar protesting against Shantaram's interference in the affairs of Films Division angered Secretary P. M. Lad, who is reported to be a great friend and admirer of Shantaram?

Bhavnani's sudden dismissal has raised a thousand and one questions like these among the tax-payers and unless the Ministry of Information and Broadcasting issues a communique explaining the exact circumstances that led to the discontinuation of Bhavnani's services, the Government cannot blame the people for suspecting something fishy about this whole affair.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AT ALL SODA FOUNTAINS

When as a State we spend Rs. 236 lakhs during seven years to train a man, when we send him overseas for a training of six months, we naturally expect to get the benefit of this man's rich and ripe experience for the future conduct of our Films Division. But on the other hand if we discontinue the services of a trained man so abruptly, where is the damn sense in our Government spending millions every year in sending scholars overseas to become experts? One expert that we took seven years and Rs. 236 lakhs to train has been peremptorily dismissed without any obvious reason.

Will Pandit Nehru, who enjoys the unique reputation of being a just, fair-minded and democratic ruler, look personally into this affair which has the look of another departmental scandal? Or will he also allow his Lads and Keskars to ride roughshod over the helpless grievance of Bhavnani and the just complaint of our tax-payers? Let time answer these questions.

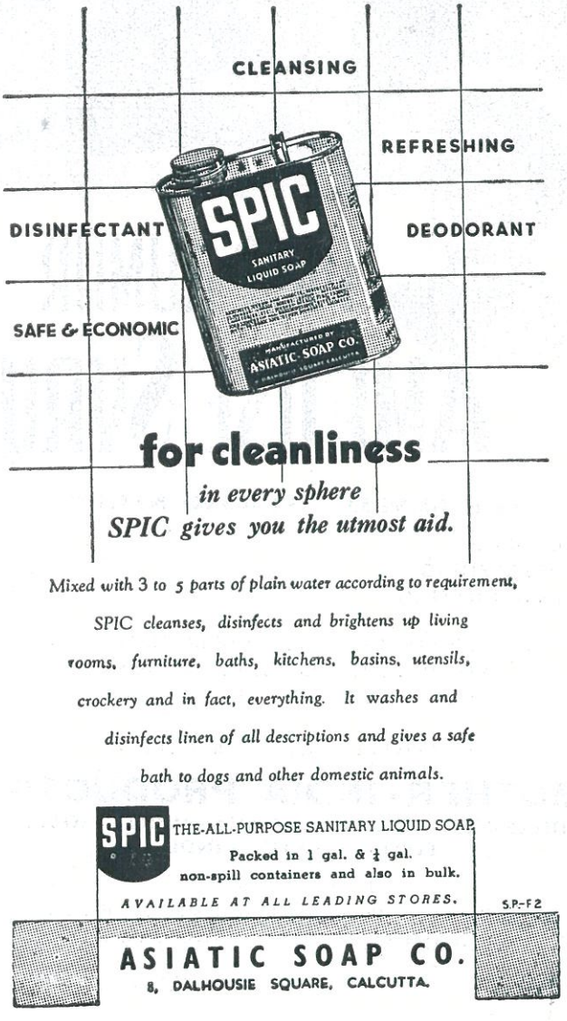
Another rumour that persists in hitting our ears almost every day is that the film processing work of the Films Division, amounting to several lakhs of rupees every year, has been decided to be entirely given to the Rajkamal Kalamandir laboratory, owned by V. Shantaram. During the last seven years this work was divided between two laboratories: The Bombay Film Laboratory and the Ramnod Laboratories because the Films Division has no laboratory of its own.

In this connection, it seems, when Bhavnani was away in 1954 and Shantaram was acting in his place as the Chief Producer, Shantaram complained of the quality of processing done and persuaded Mr. P. M. Lad, the Secretary of the Ministry of Information and Broadcasting, to appoint a Committee to investigate and decide finally the question of processing work of the Films Division. The Committee consisted of B. D. Mirchandani, Chairman of the Censor Board, Mr. P. V. R. Rao, Deputy Secretary of the Ministry of Information and Broadcasting and of course V. Shantaram, the Acting Chief Producer of Films Division. The first two members were so expert in this work that they could not have found the difference between the negative and the positive strips of a film. The decision, as was expected by many concerned with this affair, was that the Rajkamal Kalamandir laboratory, owned by Shantaram, did the best work and was therefore the most suitable for the processing work of the Films Division. We leave the readers to draw their own conclusions.

The most recent instance of sheer lack of imagination and foresight on the part of Dr. Keskar was the appointment of a single newsreel cameraman, Narayan Singh Thapa, to cover Pandit Nehru's tour in Russia, Poland, Austria, Yugoslavia and Italy.

The Films Division has ten newsreel cameramen but Keskar could find only one man to cover Nehru's tour, which Russia alone required 29 newsreel cameramen to cover. Though young Narayan Singh Thapa did almost an impossible job of bringing home 20,000 feet of exposed film on his old Eyemo, it was always in the realm of possibility that the young lad could have met with an accident or fallen ill. Were we in that event expected to lose the record of Nehru's historic visit?

The way this single young lad was given this all-important assignment—a task impossible on the face of it—it looks as if Dr. Keskar desired to sabotage Nehru's trip in so far as its pictorial record was concerned. If on the other hand Dr. Keskar thought that one cameraman was more than enough to cover this historic visit in which Bulganin, Molotov, Khrushchev, Malenkov, Tito and other world figures rushed to give Nehru a grand welcome—a pageant that cannot be repeated in history—then the Russians must be considered damn fools to have employed 29 cameramen to do the job assigned to our single little Indian lad. Thus if Dr. Keskar is acquitted of any intention to sabotage Nehru's tour then he must be accused of lack of intelligence and imagination in the conduct of his responsibilities. In either case he is the wrong man to be in charge of our Ministry of Information and Broadcasting. But who can convince the great Nehru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about his little Balkrishna? In Congress rule efficiency was never at a premium.

Had it not been for the brave and almost impossible job that little Narayan Singh Thapa did, we would have been today seeing only the Russian coloured version of Nehru's visit to Russia and nothing of the honour done to him in Poland, Austria, Yugoslavia and Italy.

With his rickety, old Eyemo and twenty spools of film in his heavy satchel every time, Narayan Singh Thapa constantly danced round Nehru day and night for five long weeks and brought home 20,000 feet of exposed film. Out of this 13,000 feet were used for forging a full-length picture stupidly named "Mitrata-Ki-Yatra" and the rest of the footage was used in the spasmodic exhibition of newsreels. The Films Division has already released "Mitrata-Ki-Yatra" at over 40 centres and in spite of the stupid title of the picture, it is expected to bring in a revenue of well over four lakhs of rupees.

Thus not only our great little cameraman has single-handedly brought home a unique record of the unforgettable tour of our Prime Minister but in doing so has also earned for the Films Division four lakhs of rupees. What more can we expect from this brave little man? If we had more like him we wouldn't be complaining today about our Films Division, our Keskars, our Lads and our Shantarams.

And though Thapa returned to India with Pandit Nehru on the 12th July—a full month and three days before our Independence Day, we fruitlessly searched the columns of the newspapers to see if little Thapa had been awarded at least a Padma Vibhushan for his great and glorious work. Why not give this great little man at least a President's Gold Medal for his excellent work? Don't we award these for lesser provocations?

YOU'LL HARDLY BELIEVE—

THAT little Rajasthan is the only state where they have three "Pramukhs"—Maharajpramukh, Rajpramukh and Uparajpramukh and between them they consume 70 lakhs of rupees every year. That indeed is a socialist pattern of society.

THAT not to be beaten by these "Pramukhs", the people's Ministers of Rajasthan also spend on an average Rs. 60,000 annually of the tax-payer's money on their movements and maintenance. One Minister's monthly telephone bill reached the staggering figure of Rs. 1294/- on account of official (?) calls. Is the guy operating on the stock markets of the world? Ram Rajya indeed!

THAT we have now reached a new high in our biggest imported item—"Goodwill". In 1952-53 we sent out 159 Goodwill Delegations and 215 in 1953-54. But in 1954-55, we sent out 363 "Goodwill Delegations", that is a delegation a day. The cost to the tax-payer is only 50 lakhs of rupees. That is not much of a budget for advertising Nehru overseas. Burmah-Shell spent that money on a mere slogan; "Fill up and feel the difference".

THAT on his return from his triumphant tour of Russia, Pandit Nehru was received at the airport by N. C. Pupala, the Mayor of Bombay, and his crowd of sleeping corporators. Panditji never understood what Mayor Pupala said in English, Panditji not knowing the Kamatipura accent, but he heard the word "Rushya" and guessed that the Mayor was excited over his Russian tour. Over a hundred corporators who slept through the

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This is some mix-up of boys and girls and we don't know whether Sheila Ramani is begging or making a point. She looks the same in all situations. Find it out by seeing "Shahzada".

whole function asked next morning, "When is Panditji expected?"

THAT while Nehru keeps prescribing Panchshila and co-existence to the rest of the world, his lieutenants—B. S. Hiray and Morarji Desai—are breaking heads over the inclusion of Saurashtra in the Bombay State. To make his own throne secure and upset the numerical majority of Maharashtrians, Morarji persuaded Dhebar to throw Saurashtra into Bombay and thus keep Maharashtra at bay permanently. Thus Bhausaheb Hiray's dream of becoming the Chief Minister of Bombay or Maharashtra has to remain a family pickle.

THAT Indira Gandhi, Nehru's darling daughter, is not only being initiated into the intrigues and complications of politics but also groomed to give vent to the notorious Nehru temper in the presence of helpless and long-suffering journalists. The pen-pushing idiots deserve it too. They had no business to rush into Nehru's nursery.

THAT once a South Indian gets a mention in a newspaper nothing in the world can stop him getting into news again and again. The South Indian believes what he reads about himself in the newspaper. Take our Rajaji! He took the sting out of the B.C.G. vaccine and now he says, "As insurance advances, the ravages of death become increasingly insignificant. Death will be nationalized and rendered harmless." With the floods taking a toll of thousands every year, isn't death already nationalized?

THAT Vinoba Bhave, our Bhoodan "bhoot", is getting more camp-followers every day. The latest recruit is little Hanumanthaiya of Mysore. This little Hanuman has now started hopping around his countryside asking for land donations for educational institutions. Why not ask Brother Nanjappa to return some of the land given to him? One can build a number of educational institutions on fifty acres.

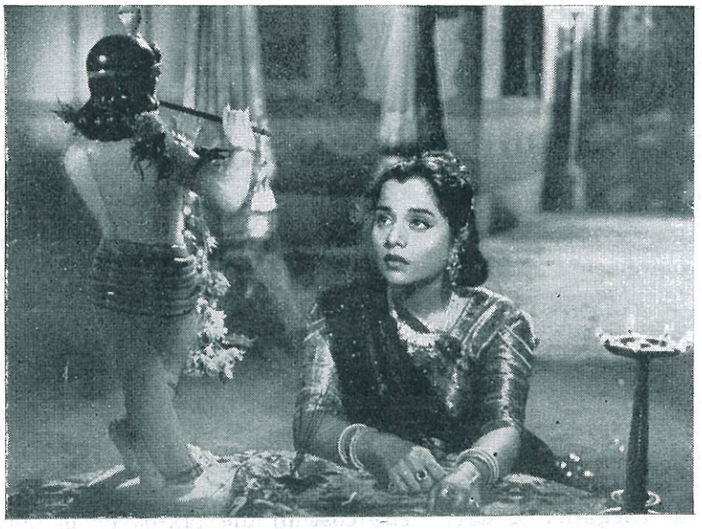
THAT old Sir John Kotelawala, Ceylon's giggling Prime Minister who has sworn to drown a million Indians in the Indian Ocean, is a rare one at leg-pulling. The other day he said, "Mr. Nehru is one of the world's greatest statesmen. So long as he is at the helm of affairs we in South East Asia have nothing to fear as his sustained efforts are directed towards world peace and peaceful co-existence." After that 10,000 Indians were made to walk the plank. Good old John, he sells his flattery also at a good price.

THAT talking of the veiled women of Kherwadi, Jawaharnagar and Golibar, the little suburbs of Bombay, Chief Minister Morarji Desai said, "As far as I am concerned, I will not visit the area as long as these women do not give up their veils." Now why does this man want to see the faces of other people's wives and daughters against their will when his own police have instructions to arrest the street Romeos who ogle at girls?

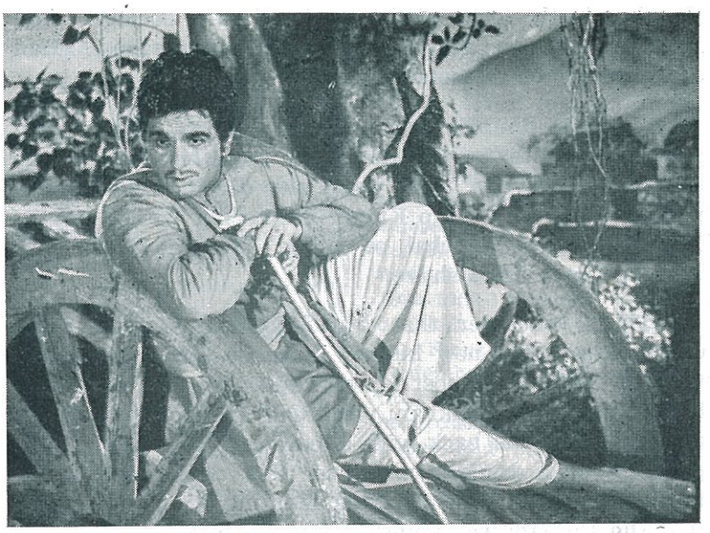
THAT in its blind vengeance the State of Bombay identified itself so much with the case against "Filmindia", that it completely forgot the Commissioner of Police, the original complainant, and itself became the appellant in the appeal against the decision of Session Judge Shelat. Two High Court judges evidently did not like this enthusiasm of the Government and dismissed the appeal. Now we are waiting for the third move to stop the magazine.

THAT at Patiala, a woman refused to tie the traditional "rakhi" round her brother's wrist saying that the ancient ceremony of "Raksha Bandhan" constituted a direct insult to womanhood in these days of equality of sex. With the brother's "rakhi" thrown out so unceremoniously, the marriage knot is now in danger.

THAT contrary to the notions of this Patiala woman, our film actresses Chitra, Shashikala and Helen rushed to the offices of All India Pictures on the Raksha Bandhan



When all human resources go dry women take tears to the Lord and call it a prayer. And the Lord is forced to bring back the man and drop a child into the lap in addition. Usha Kiran seems to be in a complaining mood in "Aan Baan", a tale of love told in tears.



Those dressed in virtue rarely need good clothes. Their honesty gives them a sparkling personality. Dilip Kumar, our famous artiste, brings a rare and unique characterization to the screen in "Insaniyat", the three-million-rupee classic produced and directed by S. S. Vasan.

day and tied "rakhis" round Producer Arora's wrist, calling him a brother. Now, that was not a very polite way of telling Arora that the girls had other engagements. There is enough scope for co-existence in our film industry without slamming the door in the face in this ancient fashion. Anyway Arora has been moving around with yellow-coloured shoelaces these days—his new sisters' present.

THAT quite a few Indian newspaper men have not yet realized that the White Man left our shores eight years ago and we don't need their stamp of approval on our achievements any more. Reading of Jain, Dalmia's pennywhistle, making a T.V. appearance in Hollywood's "Musical Night Cap" wildly waving the periodicals which he published, our thick-necked Dossu Karaka also put his neck into BBC's T.V. programme, "Panorama" and talked about the Nizam of Hyderabad to sell his new book. That leaves Russi Karanjia high and dry. Isn't there a T.V. web in Moscow?

THAT little C. Subramaniam, the Information Minister of Madras, gave a bit of his mind to the local journalists recently saying, "I am sure you are and have been adopting questionable.....improper methods to get news (this practice is tantamount to stealing news)". We didn't know that South Indian journalists were common thieves. In Bombay we just cook the news but never steal. Didn't J. C. Jain say that the eleven American airmen would be released within 24 hours? Actually they were given purgatives after 24 hours.

THAT film actress Nargis went quietly all by herself to a night show of MGM's "Marie Walewska", the mistress of Emperor Napoleon, the father of her son. Neither could she wear the crown nor could her son get the throne. That was love without any trappings, even though the woman missed being a queen and became merely a concubine. In India we cannot risk even an illegitimate son. The lovers have no courage.

THAT seeing the crowd of studio coolies and the heap of rose garlands one day at the airport, it seemed that the first Indian to fly to England was V. Shantaram. People even wondered whether it was an inaugural flight of Air India International. And the crowd of trained employees also shed tears because the great Shantaram was leaving film actress Sandhya behind to bite her nails. We don't know how much glycerine went into the weeping eyes, but the significant absence of Jayashree, the beloved wife, was noticed by all present. And people are now asking, "Where is the girl?" Not even Brother Bhaskerbhai of Narottam Bhau can answer that question.

THAT with all the income-tax hounds running after them, our film folks are never tired of buying new cars. The latest acquisitions are: a pretty yellow-coloured Landmaster by starlet Mala Sinha in which Papa Sinha sleeps at night to guard it against thieves; a posh black car which Hubby Om Prakash Saigal brought from Indore for his actress wife Shashikala only to discover another "noo" one in sea-green already standing in the portico—the wife's loving present to her loving husband and finally Raj Kapoor's beautiful station wagon which wife Krishna as usual baptized by going round in it first before the other woman stepped into it. And the damn fools say there is a slump in the film trade.

THAT the Geeta Bali-Shammi Kapoor affair which at one time threatened to create a crisis in the Kapoor

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family turned out to be a family symphony with Geeta Bali deciding to take nothing else but chicken diet. With the wedding bells having rung the Kapoor chicken is already on Geeta's supper table these days.

THAT fortunes change very quickly in our celluloid world. What was good and great yesterday is no longer so today. Even the fat-faced actress Shyama is reported to have found her baby-faced fire-worshipper a bit stale and uninteresting and has decided to train young and handsome Rajendra in the art of direction because the primary lessons he had from film actress Nutan don't seem to have done him much good. We are of course all in a devilish hurry for some new directors. Fali Mistry is already an expert director and cameraman and does not need a post-graduate course any more.

THAT Naini Tal, that little hill station in U.P. from where Kishore Sahu stole his second wife, had an earthquake recently. For days, and of course nights, it rocked on its axis and the people wondered whether the end of the world had come till they rushed to the local clubs and discovered film actress Sumitra doing sambas and rhumbas in the arms of the local pillars of society. And she had only gone to put her son Bulbul in school. Had she gone to get a second husband?

THAT Madhubala, our pimpled actress, was so disgusted with life on the Baqr Idd day that leave alone slaughtering a cow or a goat, she didn't even burst a pimple. Reason: Dilip Kumar romancing with Zippy at Madras. Sister Chanchal, of course, had a good Idd with Asif having a clean shave.

THAT wherever that broad-mouthed Punjabi actor Om Prakash goes new history is made. During his last visit to Delhi he almost squeezed the life out of Distributor Jhabarmal Chokhani when Om embraced his throat and massaged his back with affectionate fist blows. The poor Marwari could not stand this demonstration of Punjabi hospitality. He started shouting for help thinking that the Punjabi was going to murder him.

THAT very few people know that Om is a kind man who clings even to his old shoe affectionately. The other night when film actress Anita Guha walked out of her Khar home, popularly called the "black hole", Om chased her till Bandra and took her back home saying that homes are more rare these days than husbands and one should not walk out of them so easily. That Punjabi is very practical.

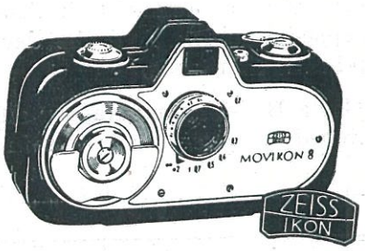
That before make-up artist Jimmy Vining could fix up film actress Vinita Butt's make-up for "The Three Headed Cobra", Vinita fixed up Jimmy for life by getting him to propose to her. Now Jimmy sends a bunch of gladioli every day to help Vinita to stick to her decision. Don't worry, Jim, Vin is more keen on a trip to Hollywood. Marriage is only a flying carpet.

THAT Jalan, the Filmistan Marwari, is sick with success these days. He doesn't know what to do with the millions he is making every month. After buying all sorts of mills and tin boxes and presenting some of them to Mukherjee, he has still quite a lot of money left. He now wants to buy 500 cinemas all over India to show his pictures. We had a fellow called Madan who once owned a hundred cinemas. We don't hear of him now.

THAT this year film actress Meena Kumari's birthday was celebrated on the sets of "Ek Hi Rasta" by Director B. R. Chopra. Last year it was on the sets of "Adl-e-Jehangir" with Director G. P. Sippy dancing. What does the husband Kamal Amrohi do then?

THAT when film actress Usha Kiran toured Europe, she fell in love with the Blue Grotto on the Isle of Capri. "I never wanted to come out", she said on return. We know it is rather difficult to do so with blue-eyed Italian boys guarding the grotto. But then hubby Manohar Kher was getting blue in India without Usha and the actress had to come back. They are still in the second year of their marriage and no harm has been done yet.

MOVIKON 8



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DRESSING THE DEVIL

The Parisians call it "haute couture" and not only spend millions of francs per year but compel other nations to follow their fashions and make big business out of it. The Chambre Syndicate de la Couture Parisienne describes 'haute couture' as "the art of inventing, assembling, creating all that contributes to the embellishment of women.... the artisanal trade of custom, tailoring, cutting, fitting, molding and constructing apparel to conform to the measurements of the body".

This fashion business gives livelihood to over 150,000 persons in France. In Paris alone, there are 900 dressmaking houses, the biggest being that of Christian Dior, a household name with Americans. They turn out $16 million worth of haute couture every year. The prices of dresses are top-heavy but the fashion-crazy females are not in the least worried. An afternoon dress in a fashionable shop costs 315 dollars while an evening gown is sold for nothing less than 515 dollars, and a very fancy one may cost even 3000 dollars.

The seven top designers of France who make a fortune in 'haute couture' are Balenciaga, Christian Dior, Genevieve Fath, Barbas, Castillo, Pierre Balmain and De Givenchy. They create new designs every season and turn the heads of women with their art, beauty and variety. The man always pays through his nose for this illusory quality that thrills a woman to the core.

Copying of fashions is another headache these designers have to face. In France, when a dress is registered, and somebody steals the idea, he is liable to a heavy fine and two years in jail. But in U.S. there is no protection against dress-piracy.

The Indian women are happier than their French counterparts. The sari never gets out of fashion.

BIG LITTLE FINLAND

Whenever one talks of Finland, the first thing that comes to mind is its indomitable courage in the face of opposition. The Finns call it 'sisu' in their Finnish language. 'Sisu' makes them a proud and self-respecting nation. For more than a hundred and fifty years, the tough Finns fought the Russians. During World War II, owing to their small population, they were forced to sign an armistice with Russia in 1944, whereby the Finns had to deliver 300 million dollars' worth of heavy-industry goods between 1944-1952. Inflation practically doubled this price. Undaunted, the Finns set to work and by September 19, 1952, cleared all their debts. Today Finland is progressing in every direction. Paper and pulp exports have increased, there are factories where at one time there were no metals or heavy industry and prosperity has come to roost in the little republic of Finland with its 4 million citizens.

Finland, according to the last UNESCO report, is the second most literate of all countries today. There are 118 Finnish newspapers with a total circulation of 1.8 million which works out at one copy for every two Finns. Finnish women are as tough as their men having been taught to bear the burden when their men were away fighting for years. Women work as dentists, doctors, tram conductors and barbers, to name only a few occupations. Finland's capital, Helsinki, is the centre of Finnish culture.

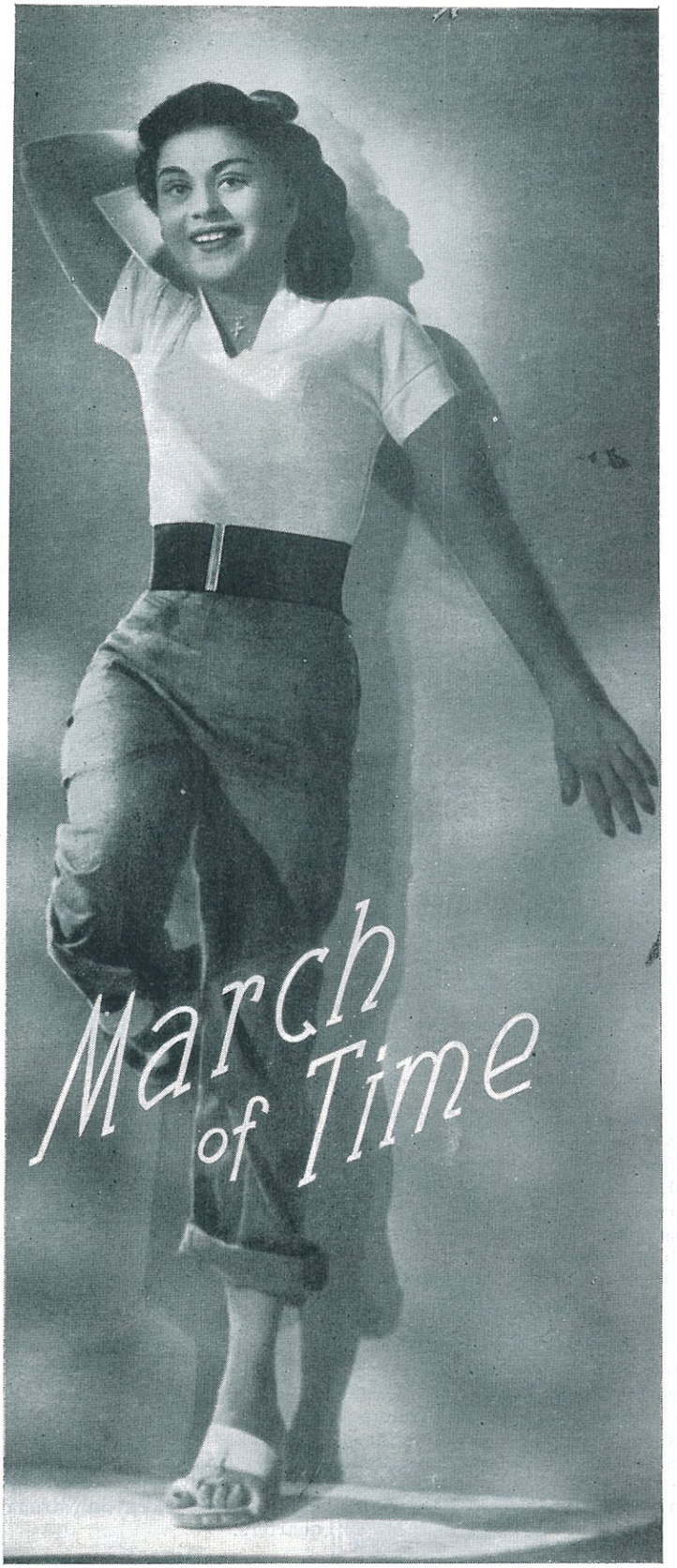
CRIME PASSIONAL

The usually placid British were quite agitated recently when 28-year-old Mrs. Ruth Ellis was hanged at Holloway prison for murdering her lover, Mr. David Blakely, 25.

In spite of bitter protests by newspapers, members of Parliament, scores of petitions and telegrams, Mr. G. Lloyd-George, Home Secretary, decided that the law must take its relentless course.

Ruth's murder trial was one of the shortest in recent memory. Said she: "It is obvious, when I shot him I intended to kill him". The jury returned the verdict of guilty and the judge pronounced, "hanged by the neck until you be dead".

So far only thirteen women have been executed in Britain during this century. Ruth was a divorcee and a mother of two children. Ruth was fascinated by David but one day her jea-



Since Raj Kapoor turned his trouser ends up in "Aawara", the infection has spread and now girls not only wear trousers but also turn their ends up to show their bony ankles. They probably think it is art but it is not graceful for an Indian woman to do so. Anyway newcomer Kumkum has her youth as an excuse for her indiscretion in "Society", a social tale.

Meditation makes them look even more intriguing than some of them deserve to be. Kuldip Kaur need not close her eyes to frighten Kanwal Kapoor. She can scare him to death with both the bulbs on in "Jalti Nishani", a Moghul tale.

lousy got the better of her when she saw him with another girl. She pursued him to a pub in Hampstead and waited till he came out. Then she shot him and later emptied the revolver into his back.

TEASING BRAINS

Gino Prato, a New York cobbler, answered four questions correctly in the '64,000 dollar question' television programme about Giacomo Puccini, the famous Italian operatic composer, who died in 1924 and earned 16,000 dollars.

He can still answer another set of questions and turn the prize of 16000 dollars into 32,000 dollars and finally to 64,000 dollars. If he fails to answer correctly at this stage, he loses all the money but wins a Cadillac car.

Prato was planning to see his aged father, 92, living in Italy whom he had not seen for the last 33 years with his 16,000 dollars.

Though a cobbler, Prato knew Puccini's last unfinished opera was "Turandot", that Franco Alfano finished it, that it was first performed on April 25, 1926 at the La Scale Opera House in Milan. He was given a thundering ovation. Knowledge, it seems, resides in strange quarters.

WHITE HYPOCRISY

Addressing the annual meeting of the Anti-Slavery Society, well-known Australian born philosopher, Dr. Gilbert Murray, said that the battle to abolish slavery "was nothing like won".

Dr. Murray narrated the case of a Canadian doctor who took up a job with a South African hospital not because of a high salary but because he had opportunities of experimenting with Negroes. Said Dr. Murray, "He was interested in sleeping sickness. When a Negro came with anything wrong, he infected him with sleeping sickness. Is it not perfectly horrible? It was not a question of law. There was no slavery. But a certain kind of man had power without responsibility over another kind of man".... "I said something to express my feelings to him and he said, "Oh, they don't know", as if that was an excuse".

The Canadian doctor probably wants to give a new definition to the ideal of service and humanity. Someone should infect the doctor with sleeping sickness for a change.

DEMOCRATIC ISLAM

Sheikh Abdul Hameed Bakheet of Cairo was dismissed from the staff of the Muslim Theological Institute for advocating that fasting during the holy month of Ramzan was not obligatory.

Sheikh Bakheet's views were branded as 'heretic' by the orthodox section of Muslims and they demanded his 'segregation' from wife and family and his unfrocking. A disciplinary court presided over by the Vice Rector of Al Azhar, Egypt's most ancient University, and composed of many learned men, (ulemas) gave the verdict of dismissal.

Said Sheikh Bakheet: "I am going to raise the whole case with the State Council. Today's ruling will remain a shame to Islam. I consider my case as the first attempt to liberate Al Azhar from corruption...my fight is a fight between the old and the new...we must return to the dignity Al Azhar".

THE BETTER DOG

An American female does not take long to change her mind, especially when she has had a quarrel with her husband.

A Pittsburgh woman who quarrelled with her husband suddenly turned round and named her dog as the beneficiary of a 31,250 dollar air travel insurance policy. Said she: "I don't want anyone to get their hands on my money but my dog".

We are glad the American female showed some commonsense for once.

THEY NEED A MORARJI

If there is one thing the Frenchman is proud of, it is his ability to manufacture the world's best wines and naturally his capacity to enjoy wine to the full, for in Paris alone, 237 million gallons are drunk annually. France's annual output of wine is estimated to be 1.7 billion gallons.

8% of France's national revenue is obtained from the wine industry doing an annual business of 2 billion dollars. The industry gives livelihood to 4 million Frenchmen out of whom 1.5 million own the 4 million acres of vineyards.

In exports, French wine producers earned last year 56 million dollars, the most popular item of export being Champagne.

The king of wines, champagne, is produced in and around Reims and Epernay. The process takes six or seven years before the final product is ready for sale. The dry, rich and red Burgundy is produced in the vineyards of Burgundy, not to forget Napoleon's favourite wine chambertin. South of Burgundy are produced the Montrachet wines considered by experts as the finest white wines of France. Bordeaux, another centre of wine manufacture, has a long list of tasty wines.

The Frenchman's nose is particularly sensitive to wine and there are some who by merely tasting a glass can say the year, the district, the vineyard and even the hill on which the grapes were grown.

With complete Prohibition in sight all over India, all we can do is to read about the lovely wines and drink them in our dreams.

TOOK AWAY NOTHING

Mr. Calouste Gulbenkian, considered to be the world's richest man, died in a Lisbon hotel at the ripe old age of 86.

The bulk of his fortune, estimated at 300,000,000 pounds, was derived from his oil holdings in the Iraq Petroleum Company. He was popularly known as Mr. Five Per Cent because of the 5% profits paid to him by the company.

Born in Constantinople, Calouste was the son of an Armenian merchant and became a naturalised British subject 53 years ago. But the last 15 years of his life he spent in Portugal and that raises another problem in regard to the British death duties. If his domicile abroad is accepted then his fabulous fortune will be exempt from death duties. British death duties on properties exceeding 1,000,000 pounds amount to 80% of their total. In 1953-54 the British Treasury collected £160,100,000 from death duties.

BATS IN FASHION

In spite of the age-old prejudices against bats, Austrian marriageable peasant girls today think that bats when kept as pets bring them luck in the form of good husbands. That is why bats are being caught and sold in large numbers in Austria.

A young girl kept her pet in an attic and within 24 hours, a young man knocked at her door and fell in love with her.

Fear of bats is common because they are found in dark places and they make high-pitched unpleasant sounds. Actually bats are harmless. In France, bats at one time were associated with witchcraft and a woman was once executed because bats were seen flying round her house.

WORRYING GOD

For the last three years, a 27-year-old sadhu has been standing on one leg at Jodhpur in front of a temple and baffling curious spectators with his self-mortification. His preceptor told him that if he underwent this penance for a period of twelve years, he would attain union with God.

Twice a day, the sadhu changes his pose for a few minutes to answer the call of nature. His one leg is heavily bandaged and most of the time he is in a trance reciting verses from the Vedas and the Upanishads. He lives on milk and fruits brought to him by the devotees. He also observes a vow of silence.

The sadhu has completed three years of torture. Why not commit suicide to end it all? After all, isn't suicide the easiest way of merging oneself with the Infinite?

WE KNEW

Professor Eric Ashby, Vice-Chancellor of Queen's University, Belfast, believes that women are as brainy as men and it is wrong to ignore female ability and throw away the country's precious national asset.

Addressing the annual conference of the Federation of Soroptimist (women students) Clubs, Prof. Ashby said that Madame Curie worked only three half-days a week and yet "had more to give to the world than 100 rank-and-file physicists". Continued Ashby: "Not only should women be educated to the full stretch of

their talents, but they should also be employed".

That is why perhaps Pandit Nehru has employed his sister, Mrs. Vijayalakshmi Pandit as the High Commissioner for India in London. India is more progressive than many other nations in this respect.

LEGALISED AT LAST

Sir Jacob Epstein, the famous New York-born British sculptor, 76, married his 50-year-old secretary Mrs. Kathleen Garman secretly. But the news leaked out sooner than Sir Jacob desired.

Kathleen was Epstein's model for many of his statues for the last thirty years. Immediately after the ceremony he sailed for the U.S. all by himself to complete his sculpture "Social Consciousness" in Philadelphia. When asked which one he considered his best work, Sir Jacob replied, "I'm modest enough to say that they're all great".

HOLDING OUT

The days of millionaires in America are fast coming to an end. Today, America's Internal Revenue Service, says that there are only 148 real millionaires in America, that is, men with incomes of a million dollars a year.

In 1929 there were 513 millionaires in this category and in 1950 the number dwindled to 219. Income tax alone is enough to flatten out a dozen millionaires every year.

EVERYTHING SERVED

In Vienna, you can dial U-14000 and get anything from a baby-sitter to a dance-partner. The service is a joint one between the state telephone department and private enterprise—including a group of students making money in their spare time.

The students provide a 24-hour service including baby-sitters, teaching the children mathematics or bridge, etc. The state service gives information on every subject, bed-time stories for children, timings of trains and buses.

You can thus get even a sweetheart, if needs be, with state help. Life in Communist Vienna has its compensations.

NEW CREATION

President Eisenhower gave the new U.S. project of launching small, unmanned satellites circling the earth in 1957 his approval.

The National Science Foundation and the National Academy of Sciences are planning the ambitious project which will cost anything from $10,000,000 upwards. The project is part of the U.S. participation in the International Geophysical Year which takes place between July 1957 and December 1958. Mr. James Hagerty, press secretary, said that the data collected in the experiment would be made available to all scientists in the world including the Russians.

The idea of the experiment is to study air density in upper atmosphere, the effects of cosmic radiation from the sun, explore the ionosphere which affects radio transmissions and even help in accurate long-range weather forecasting.

The scientists estimated that the satellite would whiz around the earth every 90 minutes for some days. The ultimate goal is to make human travel in outer space possible which is likely to be sometime in 2007. Man has reached 18 miles in a rocket plane, the highest altitude so far.

The Russians also are preparing to launch an earth satellite similar to the one announced by the U.S. When asked about the Soviet progress in this field, Mr. Karpenko, a Russian scientist, said, "I think we are approximately at the same stage as foreign scientists—that is a stage of general preparation for scientific research".

The Americans and the Russians thus have a new bone to toss between them.

THEIR HUNGER CLOCK

An interesting experiment in bee psychology was done by Dr. Max Renner and Dr. Werner Loher of the University of Munich to prove that the bees have a natural sense of time independent of all "environmental factors".

Two identical sunless bee-testing rooms were built in Paris and New York. The scientists trained a hive of bees in Paris to feed from 8.15 to 10.15 p.m. Paris time. Their food was sugar water. After feeding, they were put in a closed hive and flown to New York. At 3.15 New York time, 8.15 Paris time, the bees came out for their feed, showing that their time sense is independent.

The bees evidently carry watches in their tummies. Wise creatures indeed!

CHEMICAL TREATMENT

Crime detection is an art which is being perfected in America from day to day to track down the criminals. The chemical used in detection is called a plant while the process whereby the chemical is placed on an object to stick to the criminal is called tracing. Some of the ones difficult to wash off are eosin, fluorescein, crystal violet and Rhodamine B.

Nowadays crime scientists are using radio-active isotopes of various elements as tracers. For instance when a coin is treated with radio-active isotope of silver and a Geiger counter held over it, the clicking sound gives ample evidence of the presence of the radio-active isotope. In this way, a thief who has stolen money treated with radio-active isotopes can be found out easily.

In some cases where the police have to trap writers of threatening letters, bogus prescriptions, ink treated with sulfonic acid is used as a plant. When this is exposed to utra-violet light, it not only fluoresces but glows like a neon light.

In England, the Criminal Investigation Department from Scotland Yard, once caught an employee stealing petrol from the 250-gallon storage tank. Without his knowledge, the C.I.D. added 1 ounce of phenolphthalein, a colourless chemical, to the gasoline storage tank. Then the gas tanks of the automobiles of all three employees were tested. The one containing the colourless chemical turned deep red in the presence of sodium hydroxide. The employee was forced to admit his guilt. Other chemicals used are creosol and phenolsulphonepthalein. Tracers are thus making life more difficult for the criminals while the innocent are automatically saved.

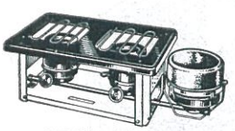
ONE MORE HOPE

A team of three U.S. surgeons performed a urinary bladder operation on a 50-year-old office manager who had suffered for 27 years from chronic ulcers of the bladder. His bladder used to be drained by artificial tubes. These surgeons had experimented on dogs and succeeded in regenerating completely removed bladders by putting in a plastic mold around which a new bladder could grow.

In case of the man, they used a small egg-shaped plastic bag. The man's diseased bladder was first removed. A Y-shaped tube ran through the bag. Its two arms were inserted through the ureters to the kidney and its trunk taken through the urethra and outside the body through an incision. This helped the man to live without a bladder while a new one was growing.

At the end of 90 days after the operation, the growth of the new bladder was complete including the appearance of smooth muscle tissue that discharges the bladder at will. Then the plastic bag with its tubes was removed by another incision. The patient's sphincter muscle was not touched and so he could control his new bladder.

This operation gives new hope to patients suffering from cancer or chronic ulcers of the bladder. Moreover it will prevent premature deaths from kidney infection owing to insertion of permanent catheters into kidneys.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RUSSIAN PROGRESS

A Russian aviation engineer, who was working in a factory at the Ural Mountains during the last world war, has invented a unique type of sewing machine for stitching blood vessels safely and quickly. The idea struck him when he saw thousands of wounded soldiers being amputated, because it was not possible during an operation to tie the severed end of blood vessels with speed.

The machine, which can stitch together the severed ends of a blood vessel in less than a second, was first tried on a dog. The dog's leg was completely cut off and was again put back and it recovered from the operation without any after-effects. Since then, it has been used on hundreds of human beings, saving the limbs from ruthless amputations.

HYPNOTIC BABY

Mrs. Cynthia Schwartz, 42, of Dallas, paralysed by spinal polio, delivered a baby boy under hypnosis.

While delivering the boy, Cynthia was temporarily removed from an iron lung. The birth under hypnosis, according to the doctors, was said to be painless.

DANGEROUS PRACTICE

A report issued by the British Medical Research Council for 1953-54 says that prematurely born babies kept in a hospital tent too rich in oxygen were in danger of becoming permanently blind.

A clinical survey of premature baby units attached to various British hospitals showed that out of 1905 babies, 84 showed evidence of the disease while in 45 cases there was blindness, one or both eyes being permanently affected. Other experiments also support the conclusion that the effect of excessive oxygen on the immature eye is the main predisposing factor.

NEVER MATCHING

Recent experiments on lop-sidedness have shown that it is more common than thought of. For instance in one test of 10,000 people, not one could show a perfect pair of ears, the decided pitch being either to the left or right. It is well-known that eyes are always of varying strength.

Lop-sidedness is common in snails and elephants. A cameraman in a Rhodesian national park once escaped from being stampeded by an elephant because it had a preference for using the left tusk and he had jumped to the right side.

The left-handers can, however, take consolation in their left-handedness because Leonardo da Vinci, one of the world's greatest artists, was a sinistral (that is the technical term for left-handers). In "Limelight" Charlie Chaplin played the violin left-handed.

NEW EYE

A new "magnetic eye" designed by Dr. Everett H. Tomb and Dr. Donald F. Gearhart is now available to U.S. veterans in New England who have lost an eye through injury or disease.

The magnets help to achieve natural-looking movements and the twinkle. One is implanted within the eye-socket and the other is set into the artificial eye to match the magnet of the implant. The magnets incidentally afford relief to the eyelids from carrying the weight of the artificial eye. Already 150 New England veterans are wearing the "magnetic eye".

The pilot-plant project is likely to be expanded soon.

EVERYTHING AUTOMATIC

An electronics firm in Massachusetts, U.S., has developed a traffic light which automatically counts cars and even "rations" the green light to keep the traffic moving at maximum efficiency.

We must get this useful piece of invention to solve our traffic problems.

FLYING BIRD

Dewey Bryan of U.S., a test driver working in the General Motors Corporation, has built a car-plane running on a 40 horse power engine.

The peculiarity of this car-plane is that it can fly in the air when the owner feels like it and run on the ground when he wants to descend to earth. The car-plane does 60 miles per hour or 50 m.p.h. on the ground, weighs 600 pounds and costs 250 dollars.

Though dual-purpose machines have been built before, this model has the additional advantage of having wings which automatically fold up and do not have to be taken off for road use. It is a useful invention in Congress Raj to enable lovers to lift themselves for a kiss.

NEW RICE

Mr. Mahindra C. Guha of Calcutta, a nutrition expert, now teaching at the Salem College in West Virginia, has perfected a type of synthetic rice after a series of experiments in India and the U.S. Guha claims that his synthetic rice has more nutritive value than the polished rice.

The Guha formula contains the constituents found in plantation rice—protein, fat, carbohydrate, water and beneficial vitamins. Any edible roots or herbs rich in carbohydrate can be used. The ingredients are weighed and the mixture heated until it becomes dough-like. The dough is then cooled and moulded and in the final stages passed through a perforated container in order to form rice-like grains. When the grains are dried, the hard kernels can be boiled and served just as any other rice. The synthetic rice when cooked is as fluffy in appearance as polished rice.

LIKE FATHER

Donald Campbell, son of the British speed king, Sir Malcolm Campbell, set a new world water speed record in his newly-built Bluebird II on Lake Ullswater, by going through the "water barrier" at 202.32 miles an hour. The record till now was held by American Stanley Sayres at 178.497 miles an hour.

Donald wore a bullet-proof jacket to protect himself against flying metal in case the "barrier" broke the big powerful boat to smithereens. Donald now proposes to take his jet boat to U.S. and try faster speeds with Bluebird II in American waters.

It is not often that a daring father has a daring son to

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FLYING AMAZON

Jacqueline Auriol, 37, daughter-in-law of former French President Vincent Auriol, put to shame many pilots when she established a new world air-speed record for women by flying through Parisian skies in a French-built Mystere IV turbo-jet fighter at a speed of 715 m.p.h.

Jacqueline Auriol is reported to have exceeded the speed set by Jacqueline Cochran of U.S. in 1953. Now it is for the husband to find out whether Jacqueline Auriol's tongue speed is anywhere near her record of air speed.

FASTER AND FASTER

Dr. Hall Hibbard, Vice-President of the American Lockheed Aircraft Company, announced that the first faster-than-sound passenger plane is already in the development stage.

The plane will be ready for flying between 1960 and 1970. Five years is not a long time to wait for experiencing a flight in the supersonic plane.

SPYING GADGET

The National Physical Laboratory, Britain, has developed an instrument costing £10 for use in aeroplanes which can tell investigators what forces were acting on the aircraft when it crashed.

The device consists of a rotating glass disc covered with a film of gold. A pointer scratches lines on the gold. By analysing the pattern of the scratches aeronautical engineers will be able to see what stresses were involved in accidents.

The instrument is fire-proof and can stand tremendous shocks. It can help to clear the mysteries of an air-crash.

CHEAPER AND FASTER

The Folland Gnat, Britain's smallest and lightest jet fighter, made a successful maiden flight from an experimental station run by the British Ministry of Supply at Wiltshire.

When fully equipped the plane costs only about a third or a quarter as much as a standard fighter. The Gnat is an advance on the still smaller Midge displayed at Farnborough last year.

It is expected that the Gnat will reach supersonic speeds in level flight.

TOMATINE

Researchers of the U.S. Department of Agriculture have isolated an antibiotic substance from the stems and leaves of tomato plants called tomatine. Tomatine is capable of inhibiting the growth of a particular fungus which causes the common wilt disease in tomato plants and other food crops. Tomatine is found in tomato plants not affected by the fungus.

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SPARE TIME INCOME FOR WOMEN

Those women, who have ideas and can draw them on paper and in doing so tell their neighbours how to dress and look smart, can send their ideas and sketches to us and get paid for them. We invite sketches and articles on everything that women do, undo or should do, or wear, don't wear or should wear. And we pay well for these. And we can, if necessary, keep the name a family secret. Write today to: The Editor, Filmindia, Fort, Bombay.

When chemically broken down, tomatine produces another compound called tomatidine. Preliminary research has shown that tomatidine can be a basic source of cortisone, a valuable drug used in the treatment of arthritis. It can also be a base for steroid sex hormones like progesterone and testosterone. The commercial possibilities of tomatine are being seriously considered.

PANCHASHILA IN HORTICULTURE

Dr. Elmer W. Carrington, a Negro pharmacist of New Jersey whose hobby is horticulture, has cultivated a tree that bears five different kinds of fruits, after a research of thirty years. The buds are cherry-sized and when full-grown develop into apples, peaches, apricots, plums and cherries.

This unusual combination is the result of grafting processes of trees from different parts of the world: plum tree from Japan, peach tree from Canada, a silver maple from Pennsylvania, etc.

Let us hope this queer tree with alien offsprings does not bear a child one day!

TV STATISTICS

A UNESCO survey made recently in February 1955 revealed that there are 570 television stations in the whole world located in 38 countries as against 27 countries in 1953 with 42 million receivers. (In 1953 there were 24,700,000 receivers).

Television broadcasting will soon be introduced in 20 more countries bringing the total to 58 countries. Educational television is being increasingly used in place of commercial broadcasting while commercial television is making headway in countries where non-commercial broadcasting held a monopoly.

U.S. has 13 educational stations on the air while Costa Rica and Uruguay are planning the introduction of educational television broadcasting.

PAYING NOT TALKING

The British Ministry of Pensions and National Insurance paid 900,000 war pensions, family allowances to nearly 3,250,000 families, nearly 4,500,000 retirement pensions, 500,000 widows' pensions and guardians' allowances and 115,000 industrial disablement pensions at the end of last year. The combined yearly cost of these and other social benefits was £700,000,000.

From February last to June this year, there was an increase in the weekly rate of unmployment benefit, sickness benefit, etc. to 40 shillings a week for a single person and 65 shillings a married couple. The widows' pension went up to 40 shillings a week.

The money is of course paid by the tax-payers from their wages and salaries to help themselves and to lessen the burden of their less fortunate fellow-citizens. That is what one expects in a welfare state.

FREE INSURANCE SERVICE

Quite a few frauds have been discovered recently in some of our insurance companies. Quite a few companies are on the brink of disaster. It is, therefore, necessary to advise our readers on the choice of a safe and economic company for their life policies.

Every reader who wants to insure himself or who is already insured and wants to know about the present status and stability of the company he is insured with so that he can either surrender or pay up his policy to save his neck from being squeezed further, can write to the "Insurance Department", Filmindia, Fort, Bombay, to get free advice.

The following particulars are required: 1. Name and age 2. Present income 3. Type of work done 4. Family responsibilities 5. Amount of saving intended 6. Any personal particulars.

This is a strictly personal and confidential service. Enclose two-anna stamps for inland postage or suitable foreign postage for reply, without which no letter will be attended to.

OUR REVIEW

"Sau Ka Note", An Entertaining Forgery !

Indian Version of "Happy Go Lovely"

R.S. Films' "Sau Ka Note" is a tolerable entertainer but there seems to be an element of forgery about it. For, even though the producer and two others claim to be the joint authors of the story, it appears to be just a carbon copy of the story of "Happy Go Lovely", the British picture which starred David Niven, Vera Ellen and Cesar Romero.

With most of its characters, situations and the entire plot thus 'borrowed' from the British picture, "Sau Ka Note" is just a Hindustani version of "Happy Go Lovely" and a new proof of the old fact that Indian film producers are a great tribe of voluntary translators zealously interested in free propagation of ideas in the world. But in the interests of the reputation of Indian ethical standards, may this tribe decrease!

COMEDY OF ERRORS

As altered and amended to suit the Indian screen, the story deals with Sarla, the young daughter of a woefully poor widow living in a chawl. The poor widow once decides to roll down the stairs to climb a sick bed and Sarla is compelled to look out for loans or a job, her mother no more being able to continue her menial drudgery in the chawl to keep the home-fires burning. Sarla goes to her friends, three extra girls in a film studio, to ask for a loan but the girls themselves happen to be too scandalously debt-ridden. And instead of getting a loan, Sarla has to accompany the girls in a furious flight from their creditors. While thus fleeing with a procession of creditors chasing behind, the girls stop a passing car and take a lift in it to the studio. That car happens to belong to Motilal, a young millionaire, and as its chauffeur addresses Sarla in a misleading way, the horde of creditors and the producer-director in whose picture the extra girls are engaged, reach the conclusion that Sarla is the millionaire's fiancee. The girls persuade Sarla not to correct the mistaken conclusion.

That mistake leads to a whole heap of comic complications. With complete faith in Sarla's millionaire "fiance", the producer at once selects Sarla as his picture's heroine and the creditors eagerly start supplying the girls new and various articles of luxury. But when the bills reach Motilal and he hears the news of Sarla being his girl-friend, he sets out to make spot investigation. During the investigation, Motilal finds Sarla to be an attractive, innocent female and Sarla mistakes him to be a film journalist. Motilal decides not to reveal his identity and both fall in love with each other. Later on, the typically penniless producer presses Sarla to produce her millionaire fiance and get him finance. Still not knowing his true identity Sarla persuades Motilal to impersonate the millionaire according to her conception of a millionaire. The climax comes when Motilal hands over a fat cheque to the producer, Sarla thinking that Motilal was carrying the impersonation too far confesses to the producer that he was merely a film journalist, and the producer calls the police. In the end, however, the millionaire is revealed and happiness established.

NOT BAD

There is enough comedy in the apparent crib and there are ample entertaining moments in spite of some boring ones. Compared with its foreign parent, however, the picture could have been infinitely better.

The production values are mediocre. Sets are tolerable. Photography is undistinguished. Sound recording is average. The dialogue is rather poor for such a comedy. Music is generally unimpressive and the lyrics stupid. The direction has a modicum of efficiency.

From the players, Geeta Bali as Sarla gives a traditionally good performance. Karan Dewan as Motilal makes probably the most tolerable appearance on the screen so far. Ram Singh manages to look a crude and finance-hunting producer. Begum Para in a minor role looks more a part of the props than a member of the cast. The rest are a crowd.

In short, "Sau Ka Note", though far from being genuine stuff, can be palmed off as a tolerable entertainer.

That is a situation for slapping and a slap is often more effective with a woman than an argument. This is, however, the first time we see Karan Dewan in such manly anger and Usha Kiran so helpless. Let us see what the row is about in "Bahu", a social theme.

SAU KA NOTE

Producers:	R. S. Films
Language:	Hindustani
Story:	Radhakishen, Petkar, Ram Singh
Screenplay:	Yeshwant Petkar
Dialogue:	M. Jalilee
Lyrics:	Majrooh, Anjan etc.
Music:	S. Mohindra
Photography:	G. Kale
Cast:	Geeta Bali, Karan Dewan, Begum Para, Ram Singh, Leela Misra, etc.
Released At:	Lamington, Bombay.
Date of Release:	24th June 1955

Directed By:
RAM SINGH

OUR REVIEW

"Adl-e-Jehangir" Crude And Stupid Picture

A Sindhi Murders Moghul History

"Adl-e-Jehangir" is a fresh rape of film art and Indian history, executed with all the crudeness, ugliness and artistic barbarity which usually characterize our film folks' approach to historical subjects. This time the ravisher of art and history is G. P. Sippy, a Sindhi profit-chaser who is said to have been a building contractor once and who now seems to be in too great a hurry for profits to bother about showing some respect to art and history.

Taking his theme from the old favourite "Pukar" and probably his inspiration from the success of "Anarkali", this man, in collaboration with another, has concocted a tale about Moghul Emperor Jehangir's supposed passion for justice, which has become an insipid, stinking brew of misleading facts, ugly cinematic devices and disgusting cliches. And the tale has been presented on the screen with a pathetic lack of skill, intelligence and imagination. The picture is thus neither art nor history nor entertainment, but a murder of all three.

Women often try to scan the boundaries of the sky to discover the size of heaven. For in heaven alone there is a hope of lovers becoming happy. Nutan stretches her virgin imagination in "Seema", a thrilling romance, and brings new pathos to the screen. This great emotional classic is produced and directed by Amiya Chakravarty.

WHOSE WIFE?

One ugly ingenuity of this picture is that it shows Jehangir, the Emperor, but no Noor Jehan by his side or anywhere in the picture. Here Jehangir's wife is a Hindu woman called Jodhabai. In Filmistan's "Anarkali", Jodhabai was Jehangir's mother and Akbar's wife. The censors should have done something about this, unless they want the picturegoers to get the idea that Jodhabai was a wife to both Akbar and his son Jehangir, which would be gross distortion of history. In this case, the censors have allowed the producers to get away with this crime against history with the insertion of an apologetic preamble claiming the tale and characters to be mostly fictitious only used to illustrate Jehangir's justice. But if such preambles are to be permitted as excuse for distorting historical facts, then soon we may have a fictitious tale with Ram as the father of Sita.

FAIRY TALE

"Adle - e - Jehangir's" insipid concoction deals with a little girl Zarina, whose father is killed when he intercepts a knife intended for Emperor Jehangir. Jehangir rewards the widow with a sort of a blank cheque promise to be cashed for anything and any time the widow is pleased, and takes the little girl to his palace where his little son Khurram, according to Sippy's knowledge of child psychology, loses no time in falling in love with her.

Zarina, however, has soon to undertake a journey during which the caravan is attacked and looted and the little girl is rescued by strangers who decide to bring her up. In due time Zarina becomes a young maiden in love with Shiraz, her rescuer's young son. She is now kidnapped by a lusty man from whom she is once again rescued, this time by none other than Prince Khurram, who hasn't forgotten her all these years. As Zarina is brought back to her mother, she finds the reunion more painful than pleasant because her mother, Prince Khurram, and Khurram's mother Jodhabai, all begin persuading her to marry Khurram. Believing a news that Shiraz was dead, Zarina agrees to marry Khurram, but a few moments before the nuptial ceremony, Shiraz arrives on the scene to toll Jehangir's bell of justice and demand his sweetheart back. After some noisy dilemma for Jehangir and a duel between the Emperor and his son, the girl goes to the right man, Shiraz, and the audience goes away from a rotten picture.

STUPID DIRECTION

The production values are too poor for a grand subject like this. Sets fail to recreate the Moghul splendour. Sarpotdar's photography is uneven and at times quite clumsy. Sound recording is average. The dialogue is utterly unimpressive. Music has little appeal. The direction is appallingly stupid from the first foot to the last.

From the players, Meena Kumari as Zarina does some moderately good work. Pradeep Kumar as Shiraz is unimpressive. Sapru as Jehangir looks ridiculous. Durga Khote as Jodhabai has little to do and does that little in stereotyped manner. From the rest, the man who plays Khurram seems to possess no acting talent and gives even Jehangir's son a Dilip Kumar hair style.

All in all, "Adl-e-Jehangir" is an extremely crude, poor and dull picture as entertainment, and as art and history, a cold-blooded murder.

ADL-E-JEHANGIR

Producers:	**G. P. Productions**
Language:	**Urdu**
Story:	**G. P. Sippy, Qamar Jalalabadi**
Screenplay, Dialogue & Lyrics:	**Qamar Jalalabadi**
Music:	**Husnlal, Bhagatram**
Photography:	**Y. D. Sarpotdar**
Sound:	**Shankar, Gandhi**
Cast:	**Meena Kumari, Pradeep Kumar, Sapru, Durga Khote, Roopmala, Darpan, etc.**
Released At:	**Super, Bombay**
Date of Release:	**7th July 1955**

Directed By:
G. P. SIPPY

OUR REVIEW

"Ganget Ghodan Nhalan" An Enjoyable Comedy

Poorly Produced But Well Told

A little intelligence and a little honesty of purpose can always help in producing a successful motion picture and divesting film production of its gambling aspect. This is a truism which has not yet been able to penetrate the thick skulls of the majority of Bombay producers but which is once again proved in "Ganget Ghodan Nhalan", a picture produced on a co-operative basis by the workers of Cinco Studios.

This Poona production has already become an outstanding success for a regional language picture and it is a well-deserved success. Based on a fairly interesting story which provides many amusing situations, the picture is a diverting comedy which offers many laughs and chuckles and generally two pleasant hours. The screenplay is written with appropriate emphasis on humour and the story telling is smooth and uninvolved, though many situations do not receive maximum exploitation for humour from the director.

MARRIAGE TANGLE

It is the story of a very common-looking boy and a common-looking girl who get involved in uncommon situations. Varu-

bai is an aged but wealthy widow with Shekhar, her daughter's young son, to call her only relative. Shekhar is in college in no hurry to leave it while the old woman is in definite hurry to get him married, soothe her eyes on a great-grandson and to go away on pilgrimage after leaving her estate to him. Sitting in his room Shekhar interviews numerous girls applying for his wifeship but does not find any worthy enough. At last he is attracted by Sunita, a college girl who, however, was only a chance visitor to his house. Shekhar meets Sunita a couple of times more till both fall in love and decide to marry.

Somehow coming to believe that Sunita's capacity to become a mother was doubtful, Varubai vehemently opposes the marriage and when Shekhar refuses to listen to her, turns him out of the house. Shekhar walks out without much remorse, gets married to Sunita and then both land in Bombay where they get jobs in the same office after claiming to be unmarried. In Bombay they stay with one of Shekhar's friends, Pandit, of whose child Sunita becomes very fond. An old man visiting Shekhar mistakes Pandit's child in Sunita's arms to be Shekhar's and takes the news to Varubai that Shekhar had become a father. Forgetting old unpleasantness, the old woman rushes to see her 'great-grandchild'. Shekhar and his wife are surprised at the old woman's presumption but realizing that the rich grandma was in a generous mood and had come with a trunkful of currency notes, Shekhar decides to let her hold her mistaken impression at any cost. This leads to a series of amusing situations and much hilarity as Shekhar tries one hoax after another and gets into one amusing trouble after another to keep up the impression. In the end, however, the truth is revealed but by this time Sunita's pregnancy is also revealed bringing everything to a happy ending.

TECHNICALLY POOR STUFF

Like most pictures from Poona, this is also technically a poor picture. But the poverty seems more of money and material than of imagination. Sets manage to submerge in the smooth pace of the story. Photography is tolerable. Sound recording is erratic. Music is quite pleasant in bits. The direction is generally smooth and adequate but fails to squeeze maximum humour out of some situations.

From the players, Raja Gosavi does an amusing job as Shekhar. Rekha as Sunita is, just as described in the synopsis, not very pretty, short and slightly flat-nosed, but she suits the role. Indirabai Chitnis as Varubai is quite believable while the rest manage to fill the background.

In short, "Ganget Ghodan Nhalan" is quite an enjoyable comedy and two hours of effective entertainment.

GANGET GHODAN NHALAN

Producers: **Cinco Studios**
Language: **Marathi**
Story: **M. N. Kulkarni**
Screenplay, Dialogue & Lyrics: **G. D. Madgulkar**
Music: **Sudhir Phadke**
Photography: **Datta Gorle**
Sound: **B. Chavan**
Cast: **Rekha, Raja Gosavi, Indirabai Chitnis, Gauri, etc.**
Released At: **Central, Bombay**
Date of Release: **3rd June 1955**
Directed By:
RAJA PARANJPE

There are many moments in the lives of young women when their faith in man and God is shaken. It is at this time that the guidance of elderly people becomes essential to soothe the storm within. Usha Kiran is getting the treatment from Mumtaz in "Bahu".

OUR REVIEW

"Andher Nagri Chaupat Raja", A Mad Job

Boring, Stupid And Maddening Stuff

Chitra Mahal's "Andher Nagri Chaupat Raja" is two hours of sheer madness on the screen which leaves the spectator exhausted with boredom and stupefied at all the stupidity shown in the picture.

The picture is a crude, bizarre portrait of concentrated craziness. Its theme defies identification, its purpose eludes comprehension and its presentation dispels interest. If the picture was intended to be a comedy, it has ended as a crude, cruel joke on the spectators. If it was intended as some sort of a satire, it has ended as silly gibberish. And if it was designed to be merely some crazy entertainment, it has become an eccentric torture.

DYSPEPTIC DREAM

The wildly phantasmal and foolish tale deals with a fat father who cannot find a husband for his elephantine daughter, becomes broken-hearted and then plain mad. In the lock-up of a lunatic asylum, he creates noisy trouble, is given, presumably, a sleep inducing injection, and then starts dreaming a dream which stretches almost to the end of the picture. In this dream, which becomes a nightmare for the audience, the fat man seizes the rule of a kingdom called Chandra Nagri, renames it as Andher Nagri, styles himself as Chaupat Raja, and then assisted by one Dewanji and another confidant called Raoji, goes about doing a variety of odd and grotesque things. He issues edicts making it a crime for anyone to sell any article for over a pice, to keep awake during the day, to close one's eyes after the sunset, or to marry until the fat king's huge daughter (who doesn't leave him in the dream either) has been married. The penalty for any crime is, of course, death. The ban on marriages interferes with the romance of Imarti, a confectioner's daughter, and Madho, a sort of wandering 'sadhu' who is capable of beating a man to pulp, throwing him in a well and then going back to pray in the temple or consorting with his beloved without being least ruffled. Such odd things and odd characters go on appearing on the screen till the nightmare comes to an end and the fat man wakes up in his cell to receive the good news that a man had agreed to wed the maunds of meat which his daughter was.

CRAZY AND IDIOTIC

Madness constitutes the major length of this mad picture and since this madness contains no method, the picture makes no sense and evokes no interest.

The production values are mediocre. Sets are shoddy. Photography is generally poor. Sound recording is none-too-pleasant. The dialogue is a collection of crazy words. Music has no great attraction. The direction is poor, though even

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They turn and twist everything—eyes, lips, fingers and even their minds—to land the victim. Here is a woman at her dangerous best, caught in the split action of her warfare. Geeta Bali gives a seasoned performance in "Jawab" and it tastes like a well-made Dilip Kumar brand pickle.

better direction could have hardly added any appeal to the picture, handicapped as it is with a silly story and screenplay.

From the players, practically all of them are required to do crazy things and it doesn't exactly need a histrionically talented person to look crazy. Gope plays the fat father, Uma Devi plays the elephantine daughter, David plays Raoji, Amarnath plays Madho, Chitra plays Imarti, and they all manage to look loony characters in varying degrees.

In short, "Andher Nagri Chaupat Raja" is too crazy and nonsensical a picture to be seen by those who value their money and time and expect others to respect their intelligence.

ANDHER NAGRI CHAUPAT RAJA

Producers: **Chitra Mahal**
Language: **Hindustani**
Story, Screenplay, Dialogue & Lyrics: **Bharat Vyas**
Music: **Avinash Vyas**
Photography: **Ganpat Shinde**
Cast: **Amarnath, Chitra, Gope, David, B.M. Vyas, Uma Devi etc.**
Released At: **Capitol, Bombay**
Date of Release: **22nd July 1955**
Directed By: **SHAMIM BHAGAT**

OUR REVIEW

"Shahi Mehman", Lousy Lump of Boredom

Stale Yarn Abused Again

Naaz Films' "Shahi Mehman" is a picture which any idiot, given a six-figure finance, could have made. There is no art or craft or intelligence visible in the picture. All that is visible is waste of money and material and a collection of old, familiar stupidities demonstrated once again in the name of a silly, worn-out Ruritanian tale. At best, the picture is a lousy lump of boredom.

The yarn, which must have been used and abused with slight variations at least in 40 pictures during only the last two years, deals with a fat tyrant called Alamgir who happens to lay his eyes on a young female called Haseena and then becomes obsessed with the idea of laying her in his bed. To save her old father from Alamgir's tyranny the girl agrees to be Alamgir's bed companion provided he marries her. Alamgir promises to marry her. takes her to his palace and then lets her gather that she is to be nothing more than one of his numerous mistressess. That starts trouble.

Haseena refuses to satisfy the lusty tyrant and starts thinking of a way out of the mess. To help her, come on the scene Rukhsana, one of Alamgir's mistresses who wanted as few rivals in her profession as possible, and Janbaz, an ugly, thick-lipped, curly-topped rebel with whom Haseena falls in love. After swinging swords for a good 10,000 feet, Janbaz manages to defeat Alamgir and win Haseena.

SADLY POOR STUFF

The picture is dull and boring and shabbily produced. Sets are clumsy. Photography is erratic. Sound recording lacks efficiency. The dialogue is generally idle verbosity. Music is in keeping with the picture's standard while the background music is orchestrated noise. The direction is just stupid.

From the players, Shyama as Haseena gives her usual hollow performance and does not look very pretty either, having acquired a fat, sleepy face. Ranjan, as Janbaz swings the sword a lot but seems to find speaking difficult. And whenever he does speak some stilted words, the strain sends his eyebrows high up on the forehead. On the whole he looks ugly and unimpressive. Ullhas as Alamgir shouts and shouts and turns vocal cords into instruments of torture. Shammi as Rukhsana makes a poor impression. From the rest Johnny Walker does some crude comedy.

In short, "Shahi Mehman" is a poor, boring and crude picture not worth the lowest admission price.

SHAHI MEHMAN

Producers: **Naaz Films**
Language: **Hindustani**
Story, Screenplay & Dialogue: **Tej Nath Zar**
Music: **Bipin and Babul**
Photography: **S. Joshi and P. Rama Rao**
Cast: **Shyama, Ranjan, Ullhas, Johnny Walker, Shammi, S. Nazir, etc.**
Released At: **Capitol, Bombay**
Date of Release: **15th July 1955**
Directed By: **BALWANT BHATT**

Curiosity killed the cat is an old proverb but it does not apply to women. They look curiously at men and make men anxiously curious. Smriti Biswas is up to some mischief in "Taksaal", a social theme.

SHYAMA
KARAN DEWAN
GOPE
JOHNY WALKER
SHAMMI
ABBAS
&
OM PRAKASH

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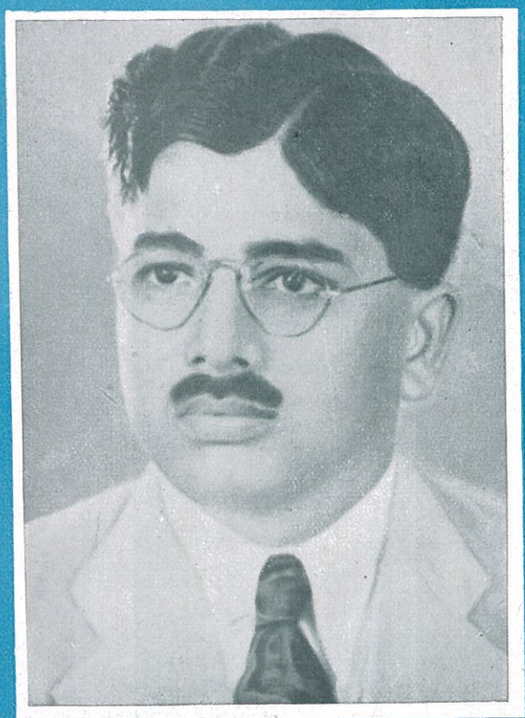
BINA RAI—

Ornaments in youth are like flowers in spring. They make the beautiful more beautiful. Bina Rai plays a classic role in that stupendous screen classic, "Insaniyat", produced and directed by S. S. Vasan for Gemini Studios.



S. M. S. NAIDU

THIS GREAT PIC
LEAVES BEHIN
TO INSPIRE OTHERS TO

PARADISE
CALCUTTA
27th
WEEK
RUNNING

MINERVA
BOMBAY
25th
WEEK
RUNNING

JAI HIND
BOMBAY
25th
WEEK
RUNNING

LIGHT HOUSE
AHMEDABAD
25th
WEEK
RUNNING

SUNDER
KANPUR
26th
WEEK
RUNNING

NOVELTY
LUCKNOW
26th
WEEK
RUNNING

Music: C. RAMCHANDRA • *Director:* S. M. S. NAIDU

LYRICS & DIALOGUE
RAJENDRA KRISHNA

TEACHING THE NATION

...ONEER
...ND A TRAIL OF SILVER JUBILEES
...O LEAVE BEHIND A GLORIOUS HERITAGE

SHARDA
BARODA
25th
WEEK
RUNNING

DECCAN
POONA
RUSHING TO
25th
WEEK

PRABHAT
HYDERABAD
RUSHING TO
25th
WEEK

Jaishree
NAGPUR
Rushing to
25th
WEEK

Prabhat
&
Saroj
AMRAOTI
Rushing to
25th
WEEK

Laxmi
Saharanpur
Rushing to
25th
WEEK

Krishna
Gorakhpur
Rushing to
25th
WEEK

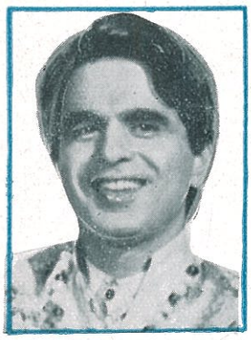
AND
50
MORE
TO COME

Pakshiraja's

AZAAD

STARRING THE SILVER-JUBILEE STAR PAIR

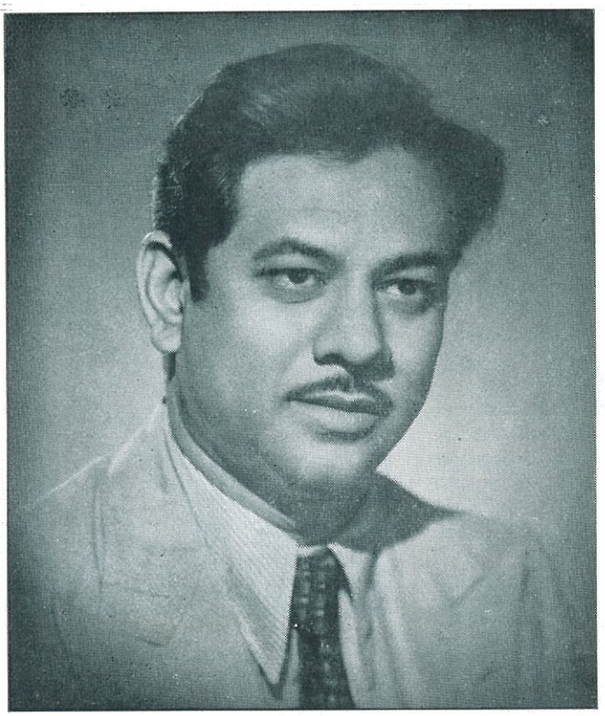
DILIP KUMAR & **MEENA KUMARI**



CO-EXISTENCE IN LOVE

ANITA GUHA—

More known for her social activities than for her film acting, this young starlet is a bold baby in posing for photographs. She will be soon seen in "Pehla Kadam", a social tale directed by Brij Rani for K. R. Pictures.



THE SUCCESS STORY OF MEHBOOB KHAN

This one is not a fairy tale which old grandmothers tell their little grandsons to give them dreams of glory. This is the story of a small-town lad who had big dreams at the early age of 16. His dreams were bigger than his little village home and he ran away to the city to find them accommodation. He was brought back and the millstone of marriage was put round his neck. At 18, he ran away again with Rs. 3 in his pocket, a shirt and a pair of trousers. That was in 1927. Back in Bombay, the Mecca of his dreams, that young lad went through a million vicissitudes to give his dreams the substance of reality. That young lad's name is Mehboob Khan—India's first producer who planted his country's flag in all countries of the world with his single picture "Aan".

"Jav baba kaiko hairan hota hai. Idhar chokra loge nai mangta, chokri loge mangta hai. Eh filam company hai". For the seventeenth time Behramshah, the kind and burly Pathan watchman at the gates of the once-famous Imperial Film Company, told this to a 16-year-old small-town lad named Mehboob and turned him away from his first flirtation with destiny.

That took the young lad to the other film studios in Bombay but everywhere the Pathan watchman who came from our Frontier Province queered his pitch of destiny and left him on the frontiers of hope and ambition struggling helplessly. While the owners of the studios were still miles away from him, young Mehboob was wondering how to deal with these Pathans who either rudely or kindly but always firmly never allowed any male to darken the horizon of a film studio. And yet Mehboob knew that films needed both men and women to make a story. But how did the men get in at all with these Pathan watchmen casting the first mould of destiny for every man that knocked at the gates?

The answer came from Bilimora, the small town where Mehboob was born. In this little town in the Gandevi Taluka of the Baroda State, 135 miles from Bombay, was Mehboob's cradle in the family of a policeman. Mehboob's father was a policeman while his grandfather was a Jamadar in the State service. Since Mehboob disappeared to seek a fortune in the city, Bilimora's entire population of 4000 and odd people called on the old policeman to sympathise with his loss. Even the little Ambika River on which this small town is built seemed to be upset over Mehboob's disappearance. They decided to get back Mehboob and chain him down in the usual traditional manner. Marriage, they knew, had cured many young men of their itch for adventure.

So Mehboob was virtually dragged back home and got married within a month. Mehboob was now expected to give a grandson to the family before he could even go out for a stroll on the banks of the Ambika. Mehboob did the trick within two years and leaving his wife and little son in charge of his parents, Mehboob left home for Bombay, the Mecca of his artistic dreams.

Mehboob was back at the gates of the Imperial Film Company in 1927. But this time he had three rupees in his pocket and was accompanied by Mr. Pragji Desai, a railway officer who also came from Bilimora. Mr. Desai claimed friendship with Khan Bahadur Ardeshir Irani, the boss of the Imperial. As Mehboob passed through the gates accompanied by Pragji Desai, Behramshah, the burly Pathan, wondered whether he had seen the boy before.

After waiting for some time Mehboob was ushered in the big presence of Khan Bahadur Ardeshir Irani. The Khan Bahadur was a brusque, kindly man. His very physical structure was cast in the mould of a benevolent dictator. Tall and fair and with a big and prosperous paunch, the Khan Bahadur always kept his stately nose high in the air with the result that he rarely saw anything or anyone within a radius of 12 feet around him. To look at little Mehboob, under Pragji's pressure, the Khan Bahadur had therefore to tilt his nose and bring his eyes down in line with the curves of his paunch. One look at Mehboob and he growled, "Another moonstruck lad! Why don't you go back and do some decent work on your father's farm?" Before Mehboob could fumble out his reply, Mehboob heard the muezzin's call to prayer from the adjoining masjid. Mehboob folded his hands and said, "Seth, I'll just say my prayers and come back. Please excuse me". Mehboob

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That is how Mehboob looked in 1927 when he faced Behram Shah, the Pathan watchman. Didn't Mehboob have that intense look of a young man bent upon success?

rushed to Behramshah's chowkey and within a minute was praying by his side. After the prayers Behramshah said, "Tum achcha Mussalman hai! Khoda tumhara bhala karega".

This incident was not lost on the portly Khan Bahadur. Mehboob was engaged as an extra artiste in the company and soon forgotten. There were seven hundred people working in the Imperial yard during those days and no one knew how many turned up every day and what work they did. But pay-day was the census day when everyone was there.

HIS INVISIBLE ROLE

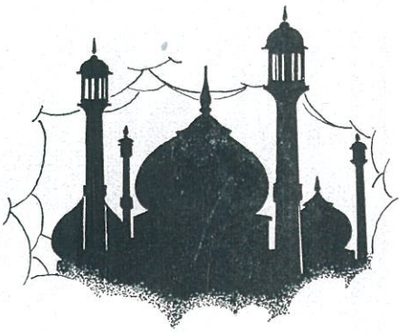
Mehboob's first role was in "Ali Baba And Chalis Chor". He was one of the 40 thieves and as such was put into a big jar throughout the picture, without ever a chance of peeping out at the camera. Mehboob is still wondering why they put him there because it would not have made any difference either to the pot or to the picture whether a man was inside or not. Then came small standing roles in the midst of crowds with the camera never caring to pick him out. Four months passed and Mehboob did not receive his pay-packet. He was completely forgotten.

Another railway man Sadruddin, also from Bilimora, looked after Mehboob during these hard days and let him sleep on a bench of the Grant Road railway station after the last train had gone. Mehboob soon rushed back to Pragji Desai and told him about his tragedy of the pay-packet. Once again Pragji ushered Mehboob in the great presence of Khan Bahadur Irani and Mehboob was started on a grand salary of Rs. 30|- per month. No one talked of the four months he had worked. Out of this Mehboob sent Rs. 10|- every month to his father and himself lived on Rs. 20|- in the city. How he did it must remain an archaeological secret.

In 1931, Mehboob was playing little villain's roles. This was his version of how villains of those days looked. Our Communists still look like that.

With Rs. 20|- in hand every month Mehboob soon took quarters with another friend Ismail Jeeva, another citizen of Bilimora. The five-time praying Muslim lad soon came to the notice of Mr. R. G. Torney, the General Manager of the Imperial Film Company. He took the boy under his personal patronage and saw to it that he got some roles to play. They were all silent roles and played silently without even the camera knowing them. Three years passed and the camera was still a mile away from Mehboob, who had come to Bombay to play the hero's role opposite Sulochana, the reigning queen of the screen in those days.

One day in Jaipur, working under Torney in a picture called "Mewad-no-Mawali",



Mehboob was asked to ride a horse, come rushing towards the camera, stop dead and then ride away. The well-fed horses of the Maharaja of Jaipur were wild creatures who had little respect for film artistes. They threw off several riders but Mehboob stuck on for sheer life as the horse reared up for a second in front of the camera and then dropping down its fore legs just bolted for miles with Mehboob precariously perching on its back. No one knows how Mehboob managed the horse but the animal probably admired its gum-bottomed rider and brought Mehboob back to the camp safe.

But the camera had caught the risky second and when a fortnight later in the projection room of the studio, the portly Khan Bahadur saw the rushes, he jumped up and asked, "Who's this boy, Torney?" Torney said "Our Mehboob!" "Which Mehboob?" asked the Khan Bahadur. And Mehboob was brought before him. "Which damn fool kept you here?" asked the Khan Bahadur. And that was after three years of service. "Pragji Desai brought me, sir, and you were kind enough to employ me." "Yes, yes",

An uneducated man who presumes to become a storywriter and director has to look a little more civilized. This is how young Mehboob looked with the script of "Judgement of Allah" under his arm.

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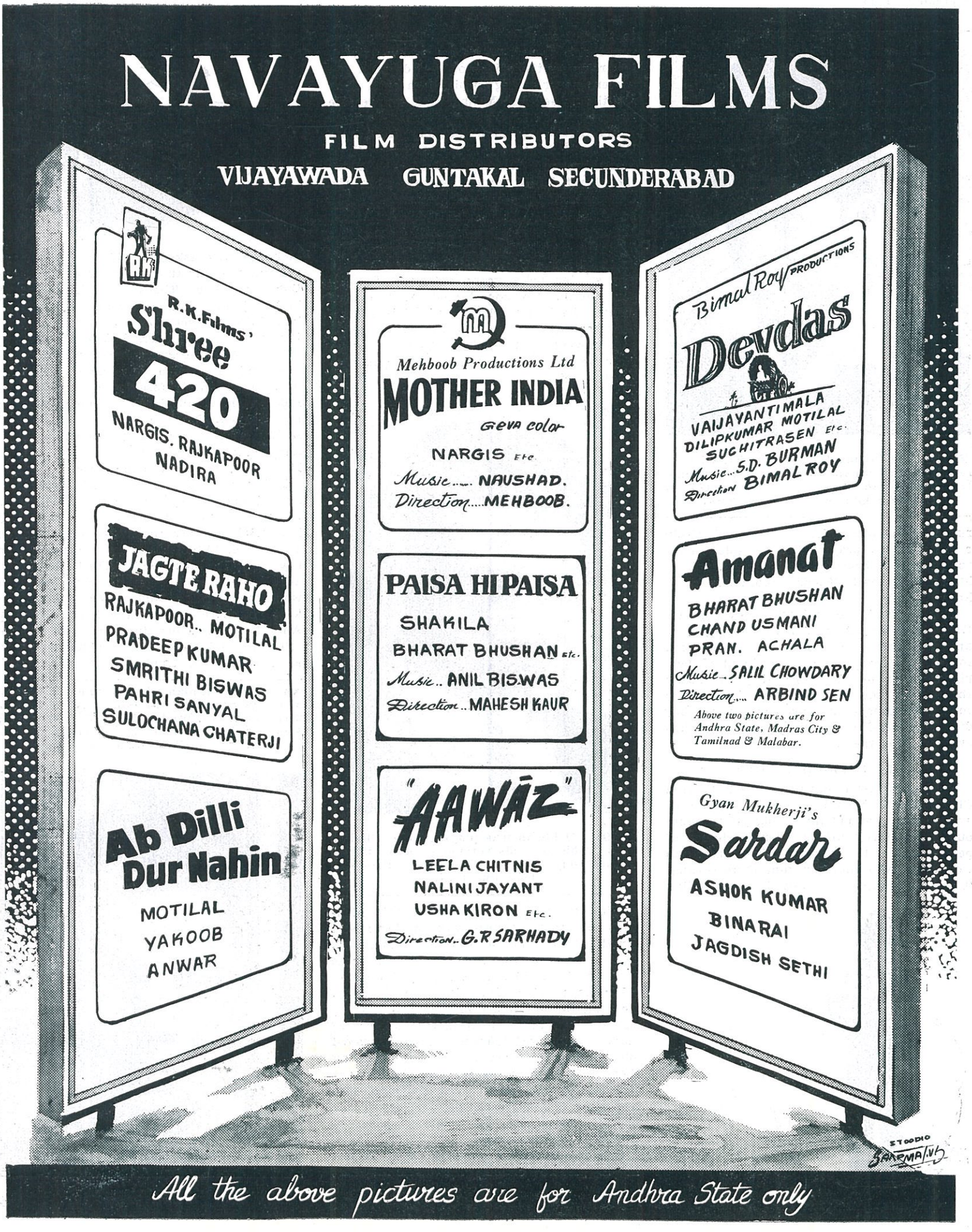


All the above pictures are for Andhra State only

said the Khan Bahadur, "what salary do you get?" "Thirty rupees, sir." "Torney, give him ten rupees more", ordered the Khan Bahadur.

So after three years of work Mehboob began to earn Rs. 40|- per month. God did take a long time to hear those five daily prayers. But Mehboob's gratitude added tears to the prayers on that day.

But Mehboob was still an extra and though Mr. Torney did once actually try to cast him as a hero, Mehboob had evidently not sent up enough prayers. He still missed the chance and several more.

In 1931, Khan Bahadur Ardeshir Irani took Mr. Chimanlal B. Desai and Dr. Ambalal Patel as partners and started a subsidiary concern called "Sagar Movietone". This new concern got the surplus staff and the surplus stores of Imperial. Mehboob was transferred to Sagar as surplus goods.

It was in this new company that Mehboob came nearest to the camera in "Meri Jan" directed by Profulla Ghosh. But he was still in the mid-shot range. By this time Mehboob had become a regular praying institution and often attracted the attention of the artistic non-believers round him by suddenly breaking off in the midst of work to say his prayers. So in his next picture "Madcap" he bagged the villain's role in the year 1933, earning Rs. 60|- per month.

HIS FATHER'S WILL

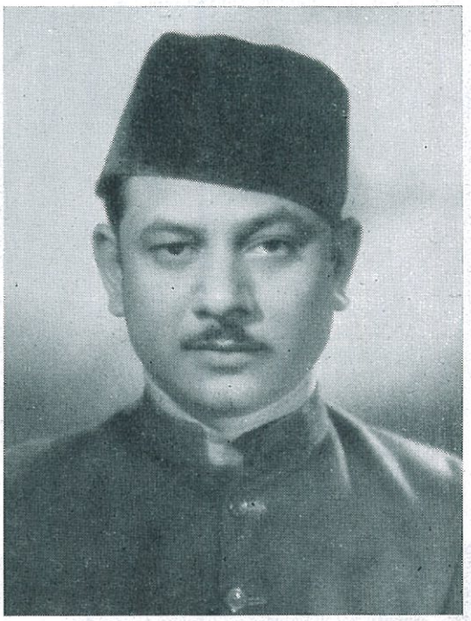
While on the sets of "Madcap" Mehboob received the news of his father's last illness and had to leave for Bilimora. On his deathbed the old policeman charged his young son with two duties: pay off his debt of Rs. 150|- and look after Mehboob's youngest sister who had faithfully nursed the old man through years of illness. The old man died and like all Muslims went to heaven and Mehboob returned to the studio to borrow Rs. 150|- from his boss to pay off the debt. The sister is still living with Mehboob.

Facing the world with a villain's make-up on the screen, Mehboob soon set fire to his imagination and began writing his first story. The only language Mehboob knew was Gujarati. But that language had a vital importance in his life because his two bosses Dr. Patel and Chimanlal Desai could only understand Gujarati perfectly. When they sometimes talked in English between themselves, they often hurt each other in the belief that they had abused each other.

When a Muslim becomes ambitious, it is difficult to stop him and Mehboob started

badgering Dr. Patel about his story. Dr. Patel gave him exactly 71 appointments to hear the story and did not keep one. And at the 72nd appointment when Mehboob at last caught him, Dr. Patel slept through half of the story, under the pretence of listening carefully, and when he woke up suddenly at Mehboob's sharp question: "How did you like the story, Doctor?", to salvage his conscience the good-natured Dr. Patel suddenly said, "It is wonderful, Mehboob".

After that Mehboob wanted to know that if he could write a wonderful story why couldn't he direct the same? Dr. Patel having committed himself with his opinion could not retract nor could he convince his partner Chimanlal Desai to accept the story which Chimanlal had not heard and which Dr. Patel could not recall having slept through it. But Mehboob, the sticky Gujarati-speaking Muslim, could not be denied. He made ten appearances a day before Dr. Patel with a silent question in his eyes. That was twice more than the times he went to pray before God.



Success as a director brought a new cap on Mehboob's head and new moustache over his lips. This look of Mehboob always puzzled his two bosses, Dr. Patel and Chimanlal and they readily agreed to his new directorial assignments.

So Dr. Patel, a good strategist at all times, sent Chimanlal to Calcutta to look out for new heroines, an assignment with pleasant family traditions, and asked Mehboob to start shooting of the picture immediately. That picture was "Al Hilal" (Judgement of Allah).

For months when the picture was under production, Chimanlal thought that Dr. Patel had made a great mistake. Dr. Patel also prayed to save his face with his partner and often asked Mehboob to ask some extra blessings for himself during his "namaz".

JUDGEMENT OF ALLAH

The picture was released at the Imperial Cinema and Mehboob and his two bosses were waiting anxiously after the first show for Editor Baburao Patel's opinion even though the crowds had already shown their appreciation. Chimanlal was the first to break the ice with "What do you think, Baburao?" "You have made a new director, Chimanlal, a man who is destined to go a long way. Congratulations!" said Baburao Patel. And Mehboob again added tears of gratitude to his next prayer because India's best critic had liked his work. Dr. Patel and Chimanlal did not need any extra encouragement to shout to the distributors what Baburao Patel had said of the picture and demand more prices nor did Mehboob, the insistent Muslim, need any goading to demand from his bosses an improvement on his Rs. 60-a-month salary. This was in 1934.

"Al Hilal" was the beginning of a glorious career which constantly sought the blessings of God and which has been constantly bestowed with success. After "Al Hilal", the very next year Mehboob directed "Deccan Queen" and "Manmohan", and his worth having been proved at the box-office his value increased and he received Rs. 2,000 and Rs. 3,000 respectively for each picture. In 1936 he directed "Jagirdar" and got Rs. 4,000 and in 1937 when he directed "Watan" he was drawing a salary of Rs. 1,500|- per month. In 1938, he directed three pictures, "We Three", "The Only Way" and "Ali Baba". And the next year, in 1939, Mehboob made a picture which became the talk of a nation, the pride of a growing industry and a standard in the eyes of the critics. The picture was "Aurat" (Woman) which was opened at the Swastik Talkies by Baburao Patel. It won lasting honours for Mehboob as a motion picture director.

"Aurat" was followed by "Sister" and "Roti". When "Roti" was made, the year was 1942, the world was in the midst of a flaming, furious war and Mehboob was on the threshold of a completely independent artistic career. With faith in God and confidence in himself, he launched his own concern, Mehboob Productions, towards the end of the year and produced his first picture "Najma", which made millions of people forget the World War for at least two hours and brought an avalanche of jingling

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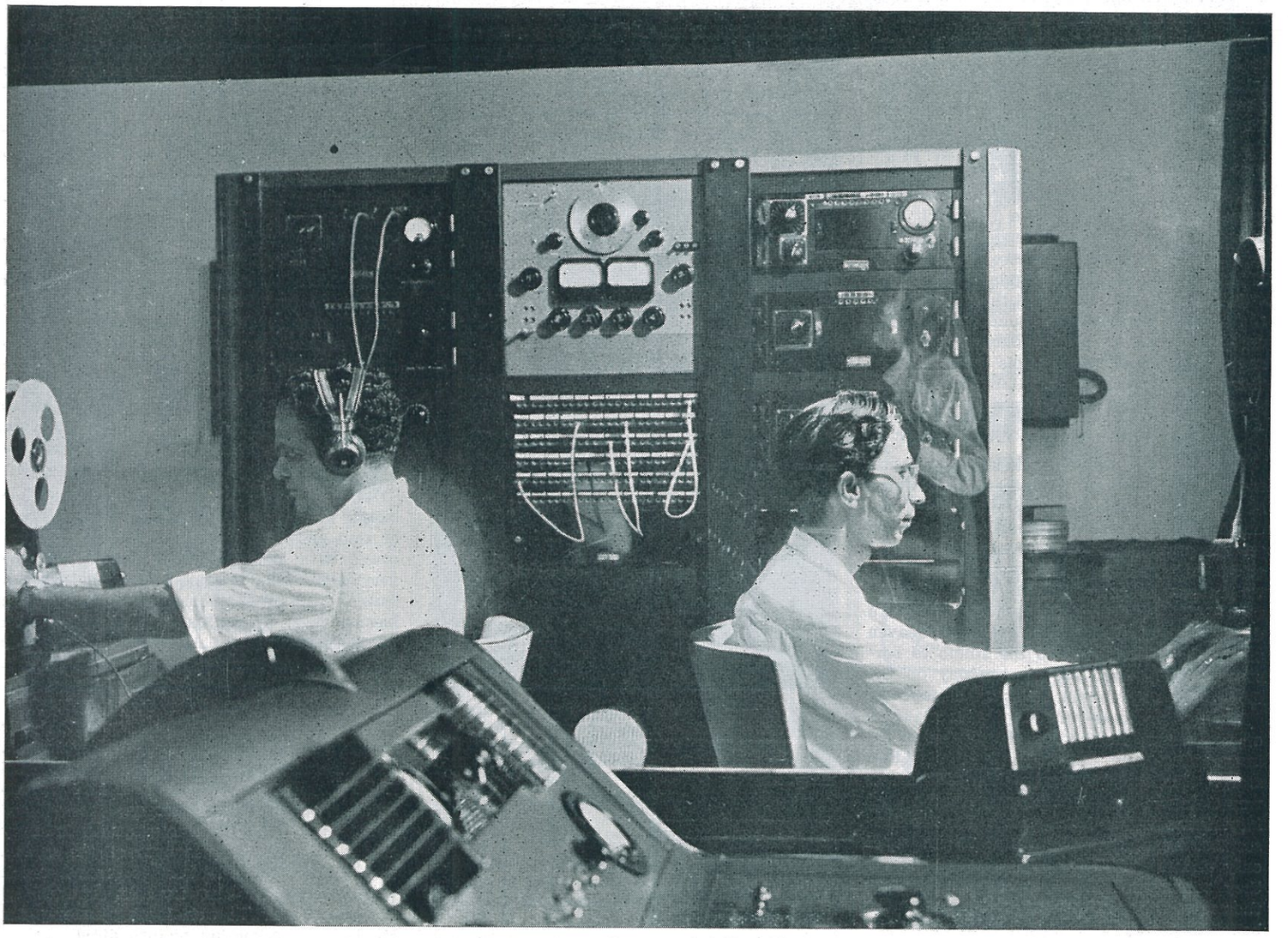

This photograph is a view of the Amplifier Racks of RCA Deluxe Studio Type optical and magnetic Recording Equipments with the Mixer Console in the foreground viewed through the Mixing and Monitoring Room window at Mehboob Studios, Bandra.

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That is the great Faredoon Irani, India's ace cameraman and always a difficult man to describe. He is a vital part of Mehboob, the man and the producer, on whom Mehboob can always rely and yet not be sure of support. For, Faredoon is a dangerously free thinker with many old and loyal ideas. His discipline, however, is proverbial.

coins into the box-offices throughout the country. In the succeeding years Mehboob turned out "Taqdeer", "Humayun", "Anmol Ghadi", "Elan", "Anokhi Ada" and he proved himself to be a fast worker in addition to being a good worker.

In 1949, Mehboob earned more praises and profits and made history by making "Andaz", another picture to become the talk of a nation. Technically, that picture was a brilliant piece of work and it proved that the Indian film industry has technicians who can equal the best anywhere in the world. And the one technician who raised the technical standard of Indian films quite high is Faredoon Irani, the brilliant cameraman of "Andaz" and a pal and colleague of Mehboob from the early days.

Mehboob was now a symbol of phenomenal success. But success did not go to his head because Mehboob bowed his head before God five times every day and in the process drained out whatever vanity that got collected there. With his head thus free from the stiff neck of success, Mehboob's vision remained clear, his life unaffected and his enterprise green.

HIS WORLD BEATER

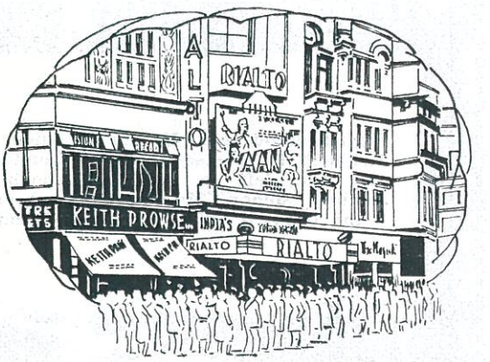
He now embarked on an ambitious plan and a pioneering proposition. The proposition was "Aan", a picture to be made in colour by shooting it in Kodachrome 16 mm base and blowing it up into 35 mm Technicolour print. The process was knotty and the proposition novel in India. The proposition took three years to become an achievement and by the time the prints of "Aan" rolled out of the Technicolor Laboratory in London, it had cost Mehboob over four million rupees—most of them borrowed. That was the biggest gamble Mehboob had risked in his life. But the Bilimora boy knew that while man throws the dice, it is destiny that guides its final position. Mehboob had faith in his destiny.

And Mehboob's faith was vindicated when "Aan", his biggest gamble, proved one of the country's most popular festival of entertainment, took India into scores of countries in the world and placed the Indian film industry on the world map. On 25th July 1952 Mehboob signed an agreement with Sir Alexander Korda for the distribution of "Aan" in the United Kingdom, Germany and Austria, etc. And when the picture was released at the Rialto in London on 18th July 1952 it brought more crowds than the Rialto had ever seen and ran there for 12 weeks. Mehboob deserves the country's thanks for making a picture which took the colourful glory of India to more people and more countries than a hundred other pictures put together had ever reached. "Aan" was followed by "Amar" in 1954.

And now this honest, enterprising man of vision is engaged in the production of a great, patriotic theme. The title of this new enterprise is "Mother India" and the old boy from Bilimoria is sweating over it day and night as he has always sweated throughout his life. He punctuates his labour with prayers five times a day and a man who puts so devoted a faith in God is rarely cheated by destiny. Though he might fail as a businessman, he can never fail as a man. And Mehboob has succeeded both as a man and as a businessman. With his unflinching faith in God, humble confidence in himself and with the good wishes of his innumerable fans and friends, he should continue to be a favoured boy of destiny and a man of success in future.

Besides "Mother India" there are three other ambitious productions from Mehboob Studio looming on the entertainment horizon of the picturegoer. They are "Aawaz", "Paisa-Hi-Paisa" and "Hubba Khatoon".

"Aawaz" is a progressive, provocative

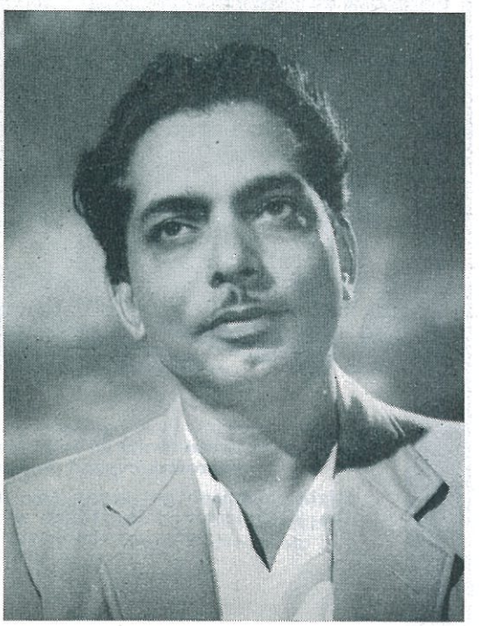


theme in which Director Zia Sarhady mirrors life and its myriad problems in an absorbing manner. The musical score of "Aawaz" is given by Salil Chaudhary and its impressive roster of stars includes Nalini Jaywant, Usha Kiran, Chandra Shekhar, Anwar, Muqri, Nazir Hussein, Zul Vellani and Leela Chitnis etc.

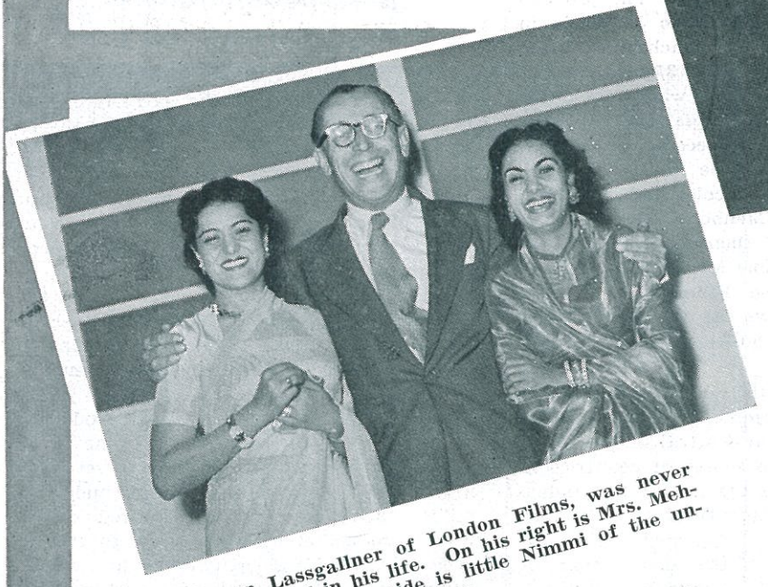
"Paisa-Hi-Paisa" is another intense tale giving a sharp study of this mammon-ruled world. The picture is ambitiously directed by Mehrish and carries a melodious musical score by Anil Biswas.

But by far the most promising production coming from Mehboob is the one titled "Hubba Khatoon". The picture is set to be made in Technicolor and a huge budget of millions of rupees has been prepared for this lavish production which is likely to surpass even "Aan" in its glory, glamour and spectacular sweep. It is a historical, costume tale, set in the picturesque Kashmir Valley, based on a theme of glorious patriotism.

Gangadhar Narvekar is another life-member of the Mehboob clan. A careless philosopher, Gangadhar grumbles loudly when things go wrong either with the studio or with the processing work of which he is in supreme charge.



Right: Good old Krishna Menon helped Mehboob to release "Aan" in London. Here they are, left to right: Mehboob Khan, Krishna Menon, Madam Shumsheer Jung and General Shumsheer Jung Bahadoor.

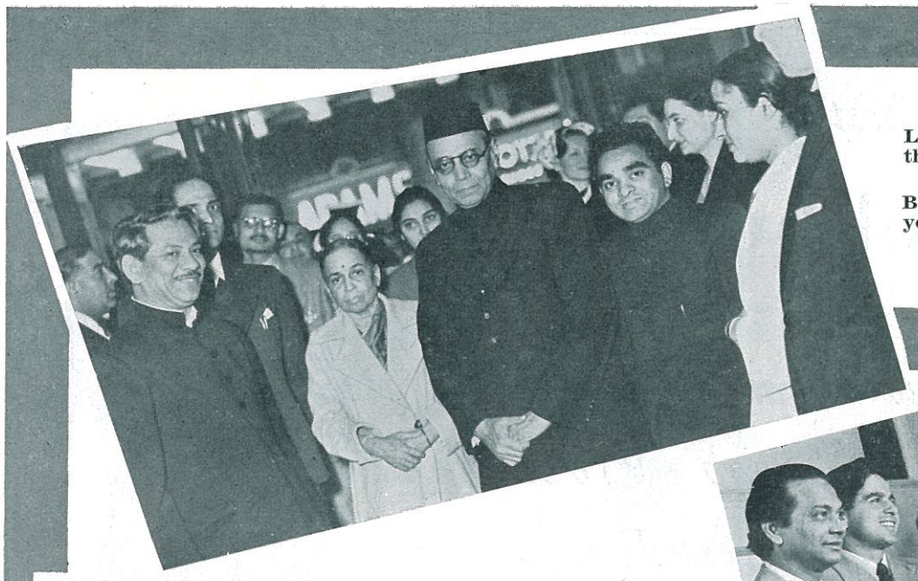


Above: Ivan Lassgallner of London Films, was never better sandwiched in his life. On his right is Mrs. Mehboob and on the other side is little Nimmi of the unkissed lips.

Both spectacle specialists! "I only read stories from the Bible", says C. B. De Mille. "I never read stories. I hear them", says Mehboob.

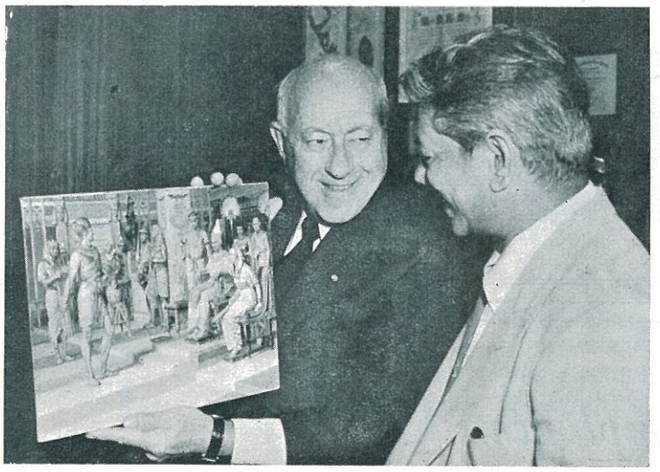
Above: Between Ivan & Bill, Mehboob's English improved beyond recognition.

Right: Mehboob got many free dinners. Here is the Technicolor Sales Chief with pretty Laura playing the hostess.



Left: Mr. & Mrs. B. G. Kher see "Aan" at the Rialto in London and make Mehboob happy and proud.

Below: At the Technicolor laboratory. Can you spot Naushad, Dilip Kumar, Mehboob and Prem Nath?



"This is how I do it", says C. B. De Mille in Hollywood. The great De Mille is a great fan of our little lad from Bilimora.

Above: Signing away European distribution of "Aan" with Sir Alexander Korda in London.

Left: With Douglas Fairbanks Jnr. Second from left is Mrs. Mehboob. Next to Nimmi is Mehboob.

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The Foundation Ceremony of the new Mehboob Studios was done by the professional Brahmin priests. Mrs. Mehboob (with hands folded in the centre), who laid the foundation stone, did not understand what the Brahmins muttered in Sanskrit but she sent a silent prayer to Allah to do the needful.

The picture below shows that Allah did the needful and is doing more than needful as new wings are being added to the studio every month. With Allah as his Architect it was not difficult for Mehboob to construct the largest sound stage in the East (150′ × 100′ × 46ft)

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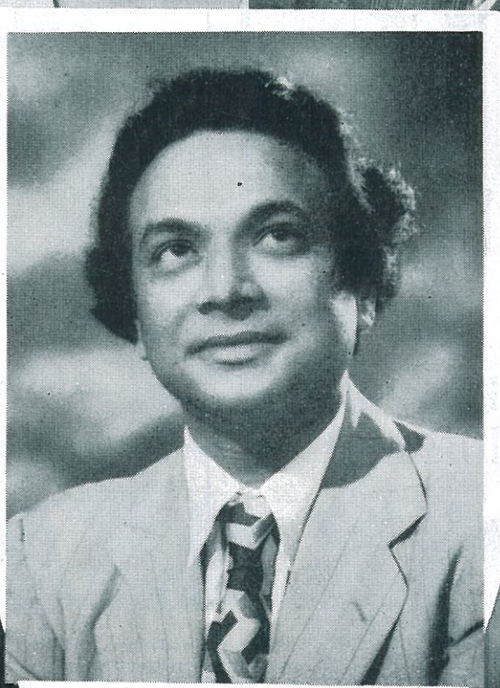
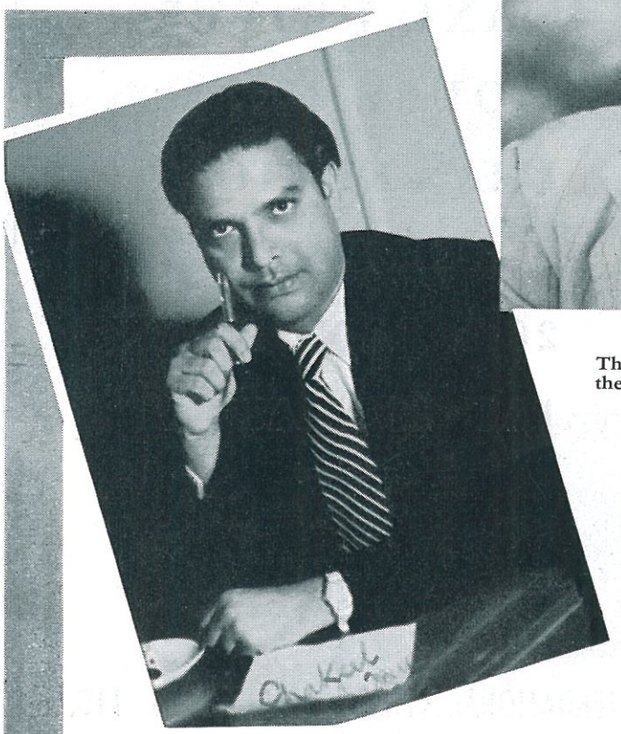
Mr. Shah, General Manager, a hard-worked shuttle between the producer and his lawyers. His haunted look describes his million worries.

Director R. Mehrish wonders whether his first assignment "Paisa Hi Paisa" is going to live up to its name.



The great Maestro Naushad—the hero of a thousand popular tunes. Unbeaten yet !



Poet Shakil Badayuni thinks of new words for old emotions. He tosses soft words for a hard living.

Mehboob's son, Ayoob Khan, the Distribution Chief, is a gentle salesman.

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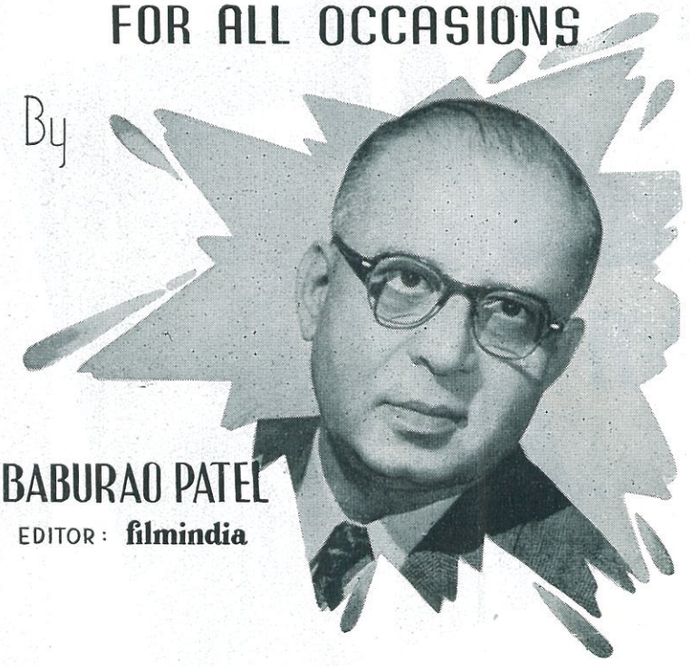

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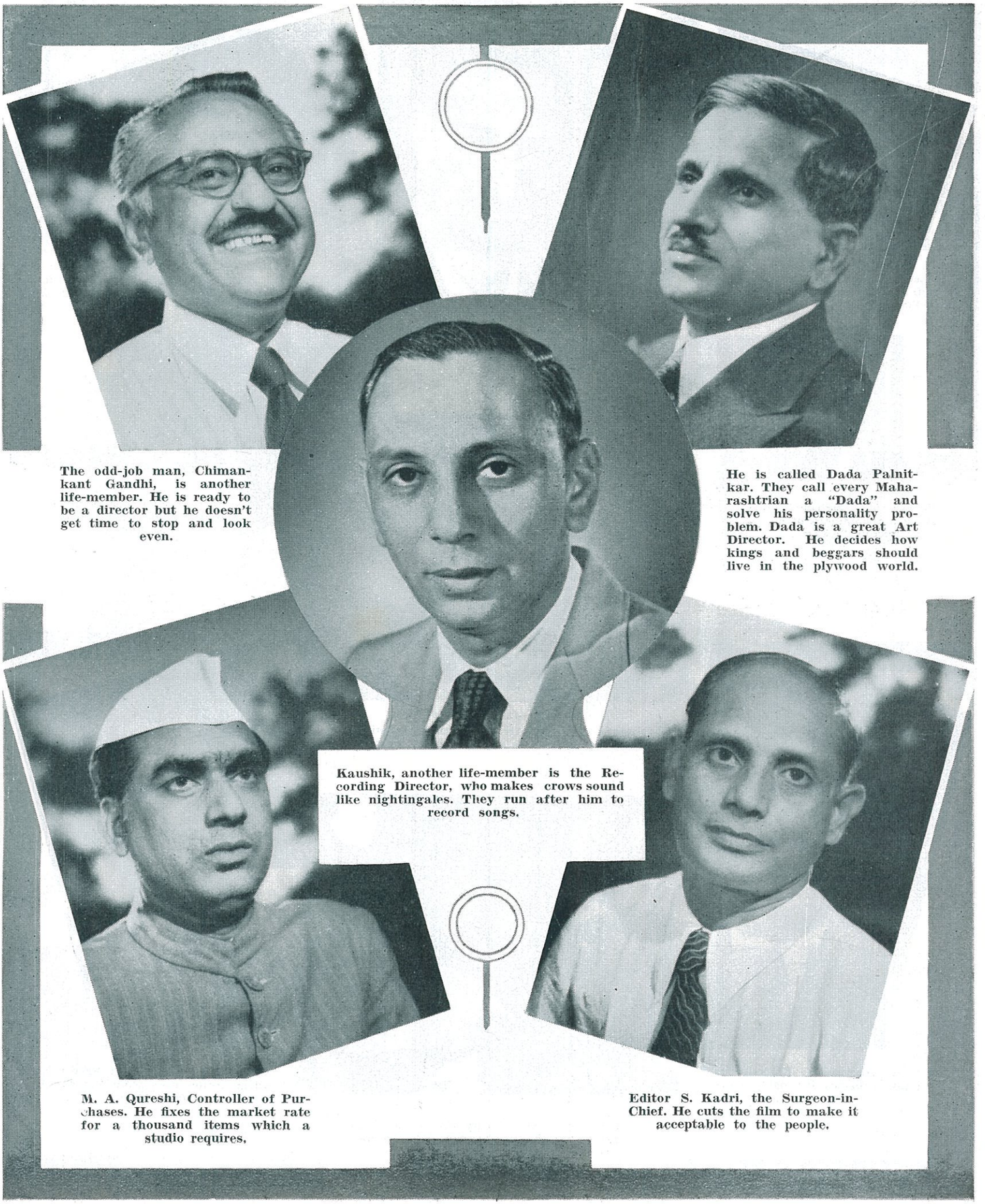


The odd-job man, Chimankant Gandhi, is another life-member. He is ready to be a director but he doesn't get time to stop and look even.

He is called Dada Palnitkar. They call every Maharashtrian a "Dada" and solve his personality problem. Dada is a great Art Director. He decides how kings and beggars should live in the plywood world.

Kaushik, another life-member is the Recording Director, who makes crows sound like nightingales. They run after him to record songs.

M. A. Qureshi, Controller of Purchases. He fixes the market rate for a thousand items which a studio requires.

Editor S. Kadri, the Surgeon-in-Chief. He cuts the film to make it acceptable to the people.

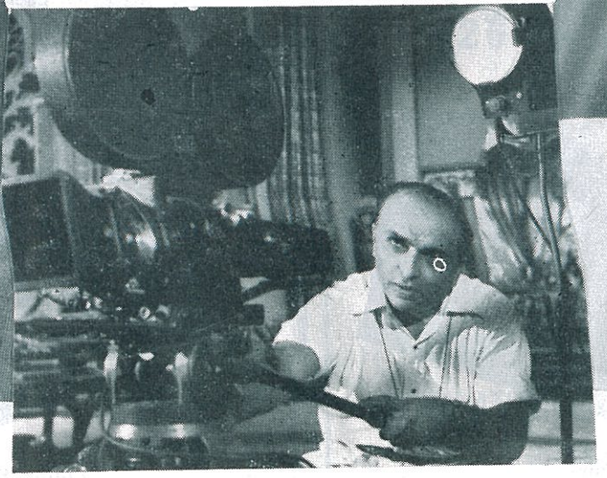
Director Zia Sarhady is taking the soundings of his new picture, "Awaaz".

Nanubhai Shukla, the Publicity Chief, has a fixed smile on his face.

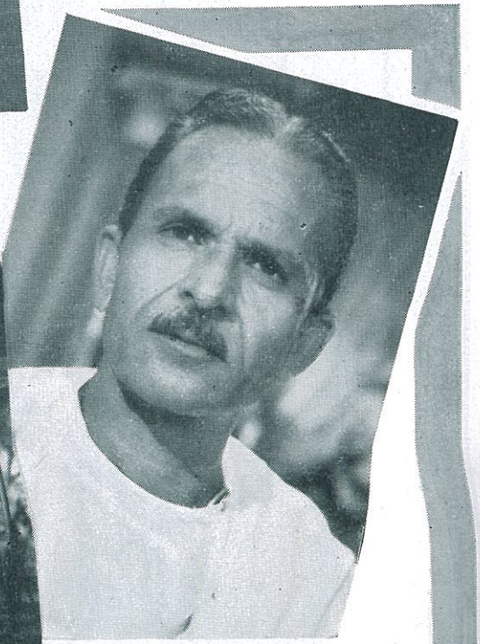
Maestro Anil Biswas gives music which jumps on the lips of millions.

Dialogue-writer S. Ali Raza frames emotions in words and lends a tongue to the artistes.

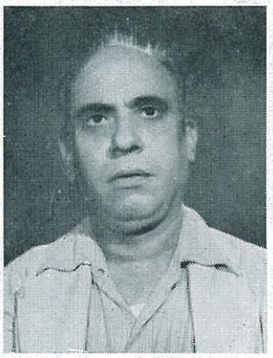
Story writer S. K. Kalla has to think of themes that make money.



Cameraman Keki Mistry makes flat faces round and the masquerades look natural.

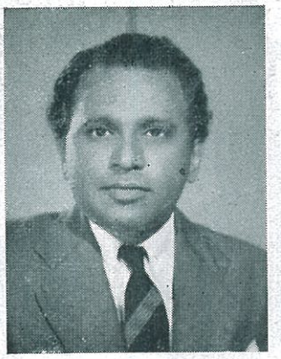


Story and Dialogue expert Vajahat Mirza creates new words for the artistes to chew.



Abdul Kader, the make-up chief, changes human faces.

Gunvant Patel, the still photographer, changes the structure of human faces.



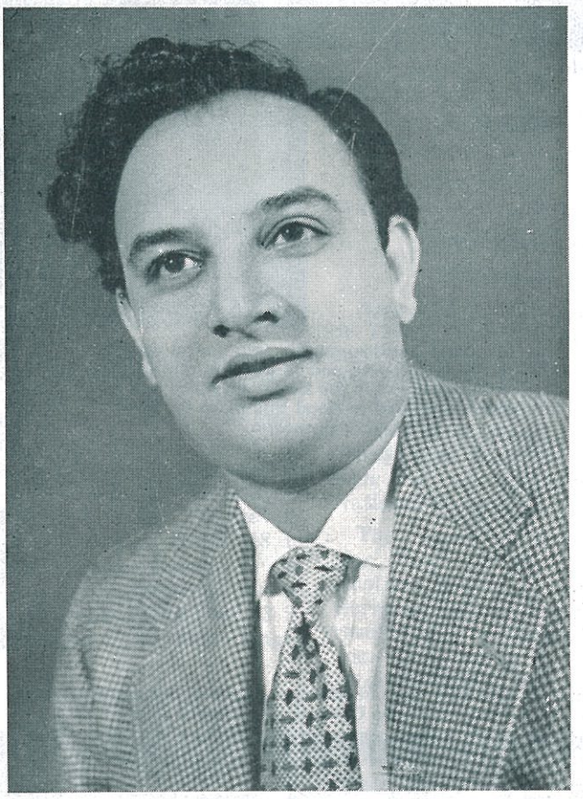
A. H. Ratia helps to cut films and make them more acceptable.

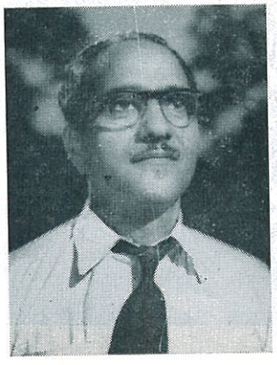
D. R. Jadhav, the Art Director, builds plywood palaces and cheats us.

Behram Bharucha, the Sound Engineer, sees that human beings don't crow.

Majrooh Sultanpuri pastes together several emotional words, washes them with tears, disinfects them with sighs and calls it film poetry. Even dead bodies move when they hear his songs.

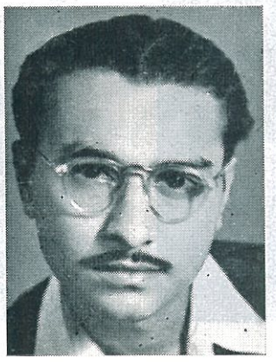
A. Hamid makes a formidable salesman and is the right man to be in charge of distribution.





Without Fazaldin, the Master Tailor, Mehboob's heroes would be wearing loin cloths.

Rajendra Malone, the cameraman, manipulates many lights to make them handsome.



Shashikant Modi, the recordist, makes human voices sound sweetly superhuman.

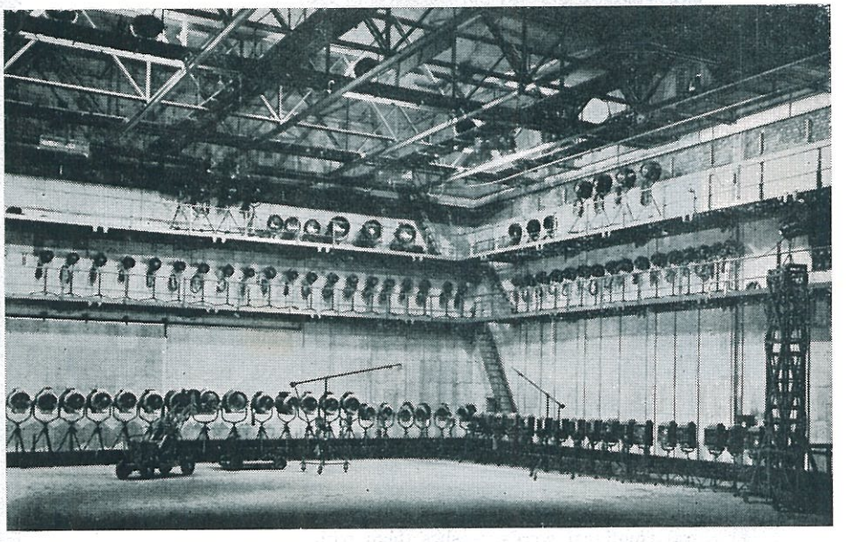
Ram Yedekar, Art Director, makes art look easy and pleasing.

Without M. B. Ansari, the Chief Electrician, the Mehboob Studio will be in darkness. He controls all the fuses.

The Editing Room where they cut out heartlessly what they sweated for months to shoot.

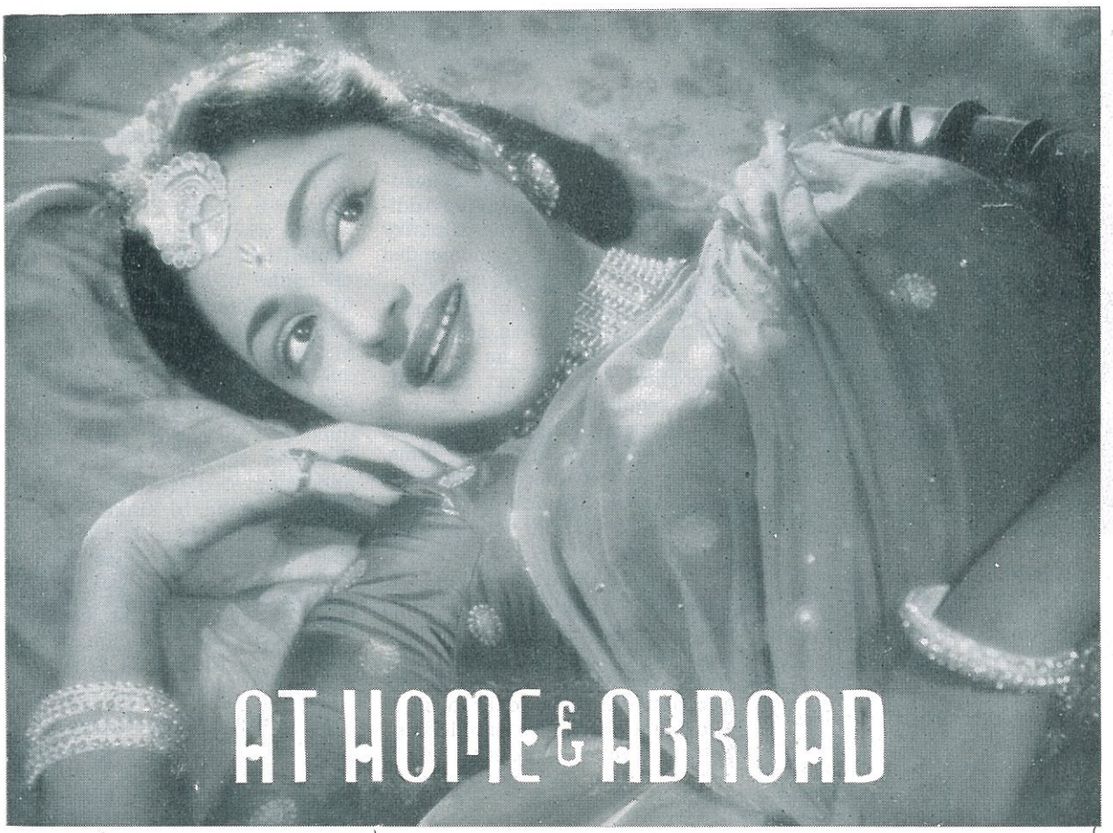
This is the Carpentry Quarter where they build palaces with ordinary plywood for phoney kings.

The Mehboob Studios contain two sound stages. This is the bigger one and is perhaps one of the biggest sound stages in the East. Over 600 powerful lights are needed to flood this place for photographic purposes.



They make kings here without money or thrones and mere tailors do that. It is the Costume Department of the studio.

The Property Room is a museum of odd things. You will find everything here undert he sun, even a stuffed elephant.



AT HOME & ABROAD

They take many tantalizing poses when they are pretty sure of the game. And yet the lurking suspicion that the man might escape at the last minute keeps them on the alert. Meet Vyjayantimala watching her prey closely in "Taj", a romantic thriller.

DANGEROUS OCCUPATION

Lucknow, July 13.

Mr. Gur Sahai Bajpai, the manager of Sudarshan Cinema, 35, and Om Prakash, 23, the publicity manager, were attacked with daggers by three persons on Mall Avenue, Lucknow, on Saturday, July 9, while they were coming in a rickshaw from Mr. Bajpai's house, at 10 a.m. Gur Sahai was fatally injured while Om Prakash is recovering from the attack in hospital. The assailants, however, ran away when the public raised a cry.

In his dying statement, Gur Sahai named his assailants. The police stated that the dastardly attack on Gur Sahai was allegedly due to the enmity between him and the stall holder of the cinema. Gur Sahai wanted to evict the stall holder from the premises and had filed a suit in this connection. The police searched many houses to find the criminals but up till now they have not been traced.

Cinema managers, as we have written many times before, are always in danger of being murdered or attacked owing to the nature of their work. But a cold-blooded murder in broad daylight was the last thing one expected in this cultured city. Let us at least pray the culprits don't get away.

SWAPPING BEDS

Hollywood, July 14.

Hollywood actor Clark Gable, 54, married Kay Williams Spreckels, 37, at a quiet ceremony in the home of a justice of peace at Minden, Nevada.

Gable and Kay Williams are apparently marriage fiends, this being Gable's fifth marriage and Kay's fourth one. Kay's most recent husband was Adolph Spreckels Jr., sugar heir. She divorced him in 1952 because he beat her with his slipper. Gable's last wife was Sylvia Hawkes, one time Lady Ashley, who divorced him in 1952.

With such varied experience on both sides, the Gable-Williams marriage promises to be another gay gamble.

RECORD OF TORTURES

Bombay, July 24.

India produced 274 feature films in 1954 as compared with 260 in 1953, 233 in 1952 and 221 in 1951. Out of the 274 feature films, 118 were in Hindi, 48 in Bengali, 37 in Tamil, 27 in Telugu, 18 in Marathi, 10 in Kannada, 8 in Malayalam, 3 in Punjabi and 5 in other languages.

The U.S., as usual, leads in the average annual output of feature films, the number being 450, followed by India, 274. Then comes Japan 150, Italy 120, France 110, Germany and the United Kingdom 85 each, China 26 and Russia 15.

But how many out of the 274 were worth remembering? Quantity seems to be the sole criterion for our motion picture production, not quality.

NEW MEAT

Long Beach, July 23.

Hillevi Rombin, a tall, graceful, 21-year-old blonde of Sweden, won the title of the most beautiful girl in the world at the fourth annual Miss Universe Beauty Pageant, at Long Beach, California.

Fourteen countries competed for the title with five countries entering the semi-finalist competition. Wearing a white tulle gown with white embroidered bodice and a full skirt strewn with glittering sequins, Miss Sweden received her title. A crowd of 4000 cheered the world's most beautiful girl when she muttered: "It has been a wonderful experience and although I come from a cold country I am full of warmth for you".

Hillevi gets a $250—a week movie contract at the Universal International Studio, a $400 white fox stole, a cultured pearl necklace, a sterling silver compact and a Miss Universe trophy. This is the second time that a Scandinavian girl has won the title.

Poor Miss India! She died even without a struggle.

ZAIN ZOOMING

Hyderabad, July 14.

Nawab Zain Yar Jung, former P.W.D. minister of Hyderabad a well-known architect, has been selected by the Government of India to study the designs of theatres in U.S. and Europe and then prepare a design for the proposed Indian National Theatre in Delhi.

The countries Nawab Zain Yar Jung will visit are Italy, Austria, Sweden, France, West Germany and the U.S. As a result of the Nawab's world-wide trip, we shall expect the proposed Indian National Theatre to be the best in the world. Zain has already an excellent record of some beautiful buildings in Hyderabad to his credit.

ANN'S LEGS

London, July 15.

Glamour is a costly commodity whether it be in dollars or rupees and more so in the case of star legs that lend sex and thrill to a woman's figure and soaring ambition to a man's dreams.

Ann Miller, the long-legged, M.G.M's dancing star, whose legs often give nightmares to Indian censors, recently insured her beautiful legs for a sum of £100,000 against any accident during her first visit to Britain to attend the London

That is one way of attracting male attention and you can reveal as much as you like in this pose without feeling ashamed of it. And this trick never fails, it always brings a Moghul on the scene. Let us see "Aan Baan", and find out what is brewing between Mahipal and Nalini Jaywant.

premiere of her picture "Hit The Deck". Ann's policy with the Lloyds covers only damage to her legs. Ann, earns £50,000 a year because of her dancing legs.

That is one secret our Indian film stars must meticulously guard under cloak of the graceful sari.

RAISING HOPES

New Delhi, July 18.

The Union Ministry of Education is planning to build a small library of films "significant to the history of cinema".

The National Film Board of Canada and the Government of India have already begun talks on the exchange of classical films. The Government has also suggested to Indian embassies that they should exchange Indian classical and documentary films with those produced in their respective countries.

It is worth pursuing the idea of a film library to its logical conclusion. But like all good ideas this one also we suspect will soon fizzle out.

PASCAL'S PAL

New York, July 14.

The legal fight between the heirs of the late Gabriel Pascal, producer of "Pygmalion", "Major Barbara", etc., came to an end when the New York Court of Appeals held that the 19-word note scribbled by him to Mrs. Marianne Zaya Kingman Speelman was valid. The cryptic will read: "This is my will. If I should die on this, my trip to India, you are my sole heiress". Pascal died four months later without making the trip to India. The other contestants to the will were Pascal's brother and his second wife who sued her husband for divorce in 1954.

Now Mrs. Speelman stands to inherit all Pascal's liquid assets and movie rights to the plays of George Bernard Shaw which are likely to be millions of dollars in case they are made into films.

WELL LIVED

New York, July 31.

Hungarian-born artist, Mr. Willy Pogany, died in his New York studio flat at the age of 72.

Willy illustrated books like "Arabian Nights", "Alice In Wonderland" and the "Ancient Mariner" beautifully. He was responsible for the unusual designs of more than a hundred stage productions. Many public buildings were decorated with Willy's murals. He was an art director for the well-known producer Mr. Samuel Goldwyn. One of Willy's pictures where he created new beauty is "The Ziegfeld Follies".

Willy had an inherent love of art from childhood and much of his art grew through experience and not from an academic training.

FILMS IN SCHOOL

New Delhi, July 18.

A committee of experts headed by Mr. K. G. Saiyidain, Additional Secretary of the Ministry of Education, has recommended the study of films in schools.

The committee is of the opinion that "cinema has now come to be recognized as a most important form of art and culture requiring serious study." To promote understanding and intelligent appreciation of films, the committee has advised educational institutions to encourage the formation of film societies.

Thanks to the pioneering efforts of "filmindia", the triple appeal of the cinema to the eye, the ear and the mind, is now being realised in the correct perspective. Our only wish is that film producers should also improve and produce better pictures than they are doing at present.

DIED IN HARNESS

New York, July 11.

Stage, television and radio actress, Isabel Bonner, had a dramatic death, breathing her last on the stage of Hollywood's Carthay Circle Theatre while playing the role of a possessive wife in "The Shrike" opposite Dane Clark.

Married to Joseph Kramm, author of "The Shrike", the Pulitzer prize-winning play of 1952, Isabel probably took her role too seriously. She suffered a cerebral haemorrhage and died on the spot. When Dane Clark found that she fell down on the bed and did not respond to his dialogue in the scene he knew something had gone wrong. Isabel was dead.

Isabel, 47, will be remembered for her fine portrayals in "Uncle Harry", "Omnibus" and "The Right to Happiness".

PRELIMINARY NOISE

New Delhi, July 10.

The Executive Council of the Children's Film Society which met at Delhi has decided to produce two children's films by March 1956. The Society will purchase three suitable stories at Rs. 2000|- each and has invited writers all over the country to submit stories for children's films.

The story selection will be done by a Committee which includes Mr. B. G. Kher and Mr. Samar Chatterjee, who have powers to co-opt other members as and when necessary. Another committee, consisting of the chairman of the Central Board of Film Censors and others, has been set up to appoint a panel of producers.

The Council has already drawn up a programme of producing full-length and short films in the period 1956-1961 and suggested to the Government of India to make a provision in the Second Five-Year Plan for financing these films.

It is an ambitious programme no doubt but let us at least see one good children's film before we pat the Children's Film Society on its back.

BABY CRIMINALS

Houston, July 13.

Television in America with the emphasis on crime has begun to reap an ugly harvest in the shape of child crime, unknown till today.

In Houston, Texas, a two-year-old girl beat to death, a five-month-old baby with a large perfume bottle and a stick. The baby's mother who worked at night had left the child with another woman and was sleeping at the time the child was killed. The other woman had gone out shopping leaving Mrs. Smith's baby with her own three children in the house. One of these three children killed the young baby.

The so-called innocence of children is perhaps a well-nursed myth, at least in America.

KATHY'S GOWN

Hollywood, July 20.

Bing Crosby, popular 51-year-old crooner, who has been chaperoning Kathy Grant to different spots, has set many idle tongues in motion. To cap it all, Kathy is reported to have bougnt a wedding gown. When interviewed about Kathy, Bing replied sharply, "I have no plans to marry anyone. I wish her good luck. As for the wedding gown, I hope she gets a chance to wear it".

Now it is up to 21-year-old Kathy to reveal the intricate workings of her mind.

EXPOSING FURTHER

Madras, July 14.

The Government of India has sent a circular to film people and film organisations, stating that they are considering a proposal to prepare a trailer in Gevacolor, 35mm. showing the National Flag for exhibition in all the cinema theatres in the country at the end of each show.

It is sheer waste of time and energy to go ahead with this proposal. In a country where a 76-year-old man like E.V. Ramaswamy Naicker publicly threatens to burn the Indian National Flag, the supreme symbol of our patriotism and independence, at the slightest provocation, it is a crime to expose the Indian National Flag to more insults. Apart from this, almost all cinemagoers in India are always in a hurry to rush out of the auditoriums immediately the picture ends. The cinema is the last place for exhibiting our national flag, unless our people learn to respect it.

WRONG PROGRESS

Bombay, July 24.

Following are the figures of the import of cinematograph films and equipment into India: Raw film import, 248,000,000 feet in 1952-53, 207,000,000 feet in 1953-54, 204,000,000 in 1954-55 and exposed film from 12,000,000 feet to 10,000,000 feet and 8,000,000 feet respectively in the same period.

As regards imported sound recording equipment and accessories, the value of imported goods came to Rs. 1,000,000 in 1952-53, Rs. 700,000 in 1953-54 and Rs. 400,000 in 1954-55.

"FILMINDIA" IN IRELAND

Dublin, July 10.

Inspired by "Filmindia's" campaign against crime pictures, the National Film Institute of Ireland has decided to grade motion pictures in much the same way as the Legion of Decency does in the U.S. The Institute is a voluntary body which gets state aid and works in collaboration with the Government Departments of Health and Education.

The grading of films will be done in 4 categories. 1. Suitable for general audiences. 2. Adult entertainment. 3. Objectionable in part. 4. Objectionable in whole.

At present films passed by the State Censor are considered fit legally for audiences of all ages. Though the censors have a right to issue "limited certificates", they have not done so and that is why parents, teachers and other responsible sections of society have agitated for a new, moral rating of films. Evidently the American crime, sex and gangster films are worrying the Irish too.

HER DONALD DUCK

Juarez, July 20.

Ilona Massey, well-known stage and television actress, married Donald S. Dawson, a 46-year-old lawyer, once administrative assistant to President Truman, at Juarez, Mexico.

Ilona has had three previous ventures in her marriage career, this being her fourth one.

LUCKY DOG

Hollywood, July 22.

Lassie, in spite of his feminine name, is a laddie. During

So quick, so convenient ...

Travel by INDIAN AIRLINES

Meeting tomorrow? Yes, certainly. I'll come by air.

Wonderful to arrange a trip so easily — no fuss, no bother!

No crowds at the airport — and a cool, dust-free journey ahead.

Comfortable, relaxed — and oh! the wonderful free meals they serve!

Just time to read a magazine and have a nap — we're nearly there!

And I feel fresh and ready for that meeting. Yes, it's Indian Airlines for me — every time!

INDIAN AIRLINES CORPORATION

"All India at your doorstep"

Petulance is an effective weapon in a woman's armoury. And when it is released from such pointed ramparts, there is little chance for the poor male to survive. Nimmi brings new sex-appeal to the screen in "Bhai Bhai", a social tale produced by AVM.

the seven years that he was with M.G.M., he earned 264,000 dollars for his master and trainer Weatherwax.

As a young pup, he was called Pal and because he chased cars, his owner got fed up with him and sold him for 10 dollars to Weatherwax. Weatherwax trained him patiently and then came Lassie's first success in "Lassie Come Home". Followed "Son of Lassie", "Courage of Lassie", "Hills Of Home" and "Highland Lassie", making handsome Lassie a big star. Owing to his popularity and good looks, Lassie has sired more progeny than his trainer can remember.

Lassie's glossy coat is due to his nutritious food which includes oil, vitamins, raw beef and cooked meat.

Lassie, is at the moment, entertaining TV audiences in a series called "Lassie". The "Lassie" show won an Emmy for the best children's programme in 1954. Life may be hard for Lassie but it is certainly more thrilling than chasing cars.

GRETA'S "NOO" ONE

Hollywood, July 17.

Greta Peck, ex-wife of Gregory Peck, has found a fresh interest in Stefan Arnsten, a film-cutter. Now she doesn't grudge Gregory his affair with Veronique Passani. Said Greta: "But that's no affair of mine and I wish them all the luck in the world".

Gregory is fond of his children and takes them out for swimming with Passani. Anyway, it is heartening to find Greta looking after herself well. She seems to believe in a tit for tat policy.

A BLACKMAIL DEAL

Karachi, July 29.

After the recent official trade talks in Karachi, the deadlock in the Indo-Pakistani film trade has been solved to the perfect advantage of the Pakistani film industry. The proposals have, however, still to be ratified by both the Governments.

West Pakistan will import one Indian film for every Pakistani film exported to India. Pakistan produces about 40 films a year but only 20 are worth screening outside. So for these 20 films, an equal number of Indian films will be imported into Pakistan. With regard to East Pakistan, 17 films—10 Bengali and 7 Hindi will be permitted to be imported. E. Pakistan will grant foreign exchange up to Rs. 4,10,000 for these films.

Pakistani pictures will be placed on O.G.L. basis without any restriction and these may be either sold outright or screened on rentals. Import licences to Indian films will be granted against the funds realised from the exhibition of Pakistani pictures in India. This method doesn't involve any foreign exchange transaction.

The Indian film industry has gained very little in its bargain with the obstinate Pakistanis. Merely exporting 37 Indian pictures a year on the Pakistani terms can hardly be called satisfactory.

NICK FOR KNICKERS

Hollywood, July 13.

Shelley Winters, the phlegmatic Hollywood actress once married to Italian actor Vittorio Gassman, has been dating handsome director Nick Ray. Nick, it seems, has quite a way with the fair sex but hates to see his name in print in the gossip columns.

Working recently with Jack Palance in "Jagged Edge", Shelley said, "I couldn't tell whether he was kissing or killing me. I came home from work every night black and blue".

That's an open hint to beau Nick Ray for gentler methods in romance.

TALL TALK

New Delhi, July 27.

The Second Five-Year Plan, which is getting all the headlines these days, gives us cause for optimism and particularly so, because the film industry is likely to be included in it for expansion and development.

The Government of India, it is reported, "would do its utmost" to establish a Film Finance Corporation as suggested by the Film Inquiry Committee "if film producers adopt a reasonable attitude and show some readiness to harness their resources for building a new India".

Other questions which are being considered are local production of technical equipment including equipment for colour processes, the manufacture of raw film and facilities for training and research.

"HOME, JAMES!"

Bombay, July 28.

New starlet Vinita Butt, who made her debut in "Mr. & Mrs. 1955" and is now working in Filmistan's "Three-Headed Cobra", will soon marry well-known James Wining, Hollywood's leading make-up man, to whom she is engaged. The romance between the two blossomed while James made Vinita up for her starring role in the Filmistan venture.

The wedding will take place after the completion of the picture and Vinita hopes to fly to Hollywood for her honeymoon.

STUFF FOR NEW BOOK

New York, July 9.

Broadway producer Richard S. Aldrich, 52, married Elizabeth Boyd, 29, at Tangier, Morocco. This is his third marriage.

Richard's second wife was the famous Gertrude Lawrence, British-born stage and screen star. His reminiscences about her in a book called "Mrs. A" turned out to be a best-seller.

Richard Aldrich, who produced "The Moon Is Blue" on Broadway, is at the moment working as the deputy director of the Foreign Operations Administration Mission in Spain.

WAKING UP

New Delhi, July 13.

The United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organisation has suggested the formation of a national organisation in India for the protection of children and young persons from the undesirable influences of the press, the radio and films. Many such national organisations will be affiliated to an international organisation to be formed under the auspices of the UNESCO.

The UNESCO proposal has been accepted by the Union Education Ministry and supported by the Ministries of Information and Broadcasting, Home, Health and certain non-official organisations.

The national organisation will encourage production of healthy children's literature, build up a national library of children's literature and hold periodical exhibitions of children's films and literature.

In view of the increasing number of crime pictures from America and much undesirable literature pouring into India, such an organisation would render valuable social service to India, if seriously undertaken.

ROBLEE ROBBING

New York, July 20.

After his divorce from Linda Christian, actor Tyrone Power has found a new heart-throb in Mary Roblee, a fashion magazine writer who interviewed him on "The Long Gray Line" in New York.

While Tyrone worked on Broadway in "The Light Is Dark Enough", charming Mary helped Tyrone to light up his heart with love off the stage.

Tyrone will soon star in "The Eddy Duchin Story" at Hollywood. But no one knows when the interesting story of Mary Roblee will be successfully concluded.

WAKE UP, KESKAR

Rome, July 11.

The annual report of the Banca Nazionale del Lavoro revealed that the "compulsory" deposits of American film companies were more than $4,000,000 at the end of December 1954. The Italian law provides a "frozen" deposit of $400 for each non-Italian film more than 1000 metres long shown in dubbed Italian versions. This money which will be returned without interest after 10 years is used for financing local productions. Including the "frozen" deposits of other countries the total was $5,000,000 at the end of last year.

In 1954 the Banca Nazionale del Lavoro granted loans to Italian producers amounting to $12,500,000, showing a decrease of 5% over the 1953 figures. The bank financed 72 pictures in 1954 as against 90 in 1953. Now Keskar should know where to find money for the Film Finance Corporation.

WOMAN KILLER

Hollywood, July 14.

Film actress Anne Francis had a pathetic tale to tell the judge when she sued hubby Bam Price for divorce.

Said Anne: "He wouldn't allow me to have a maid or cleaning woman. Said it was important to my character for me to keep house, even though I made seven films between December 1953 and December 1954. I worked as much as 12 hours daily...." The judge ordered Bam Price to return the 4000 dollars he had borrowed from his wife to produce a picture and granted divorce.

THEIR CURRENT ANCESTORS

Toronto, July 10.

The French film "La Seine" televised in the series "Holiday In Paris" caused a great deal of chaos and confusion amongst Canadian television viewers. Some of them got angry because they were shown "revealing and indecent costumes" with "very suggestive movements". They jammed the switchboard of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation.

This only proves the truth of the old maxim, "What is one man's meat is another man's poison". The Canadians could not swallow the French "poison"!

NOISE OVER MUSIC

Bombay, July 12.

Dr. Harekrushna Mahtab, Governor of Bombay, presided over the inaugural function of the All India Saigal Memorial Committee when New Theatres' old film "President" starring Saigal, was screened at the Liberty, Bombay on Sunday, July 10.

Mr. S.K. Patil, Chairman of the Committee, suggested the following things: an all India competition of song, dance and music, construction of open-air theatres, or a national academy to present awards for best creations of the film industry. Mr. Patil said that everyone was agreed on the necessity for a memorial to the late Saigal.

Saigal would also provide a good theme for Prohibition propaganda. He never believed in pegs of whiskey.

HURTING OTHERS

Sambalpur, July 11.

The Bengali film "Maroner Parey" has been banned by the District Magistrate throughout the district of Sambalpur. The grounds were that the picture contained an objectionable character which hurt the sentiments of a particular community.

Oriyas are evidently too sensitive to enjoy a picture quietly.

BLUE BLOOD ON SALE

London, July 10.

Miss Vicki Benet, a French blonde, advertised in the London papers, for a suitable Lord who would do the cigar and beer commercials for her television programme. She said that "a genuine Lord, perhaps with an Oxford accent, would add dignity and class to my show".

It is quite common these days for peers and Lords in Britain to do odd jobs owing to the high cost of living in castles and the heavy taxation.

Two Irish peers were likely to be interviewed by Vicki for her TV show. The "blue blood" has stood in good stead in a financial emergency!

"NOO" RACKET

Hollywood, July 15.

Veteran actress Marion Davies has bought the famous Desert Inn in Palm Springs, California, for 2,000,000 dollars.

Marion will spend another fortune in renovating and developing the Desert Inn into an ideal spot—something like a miniature Rockefeller Centre.

NO MORE CHEATING

Madras, July 14.

The Government of Madras has issued instructions for the insertion of an additional condition in the licence granted to cinema theatres, which seeks to prohibit the display of posters depicting scenes excised by the censors in the film.

The Government of India had drawn the attention of the State Governments to this fact. That is why the new condition has been included in the licence.

PRIZE FOR CRIME

London, July 13.

The newly-released French film directed by Jules Dassin, "Rififi" was granted an 'X' (adults only) certificate by the British Board of Film Censors.

Pushing from behind creates resistance in romance and both can face the world that way. Wherever you see defiance, there is hope in the eyes and let us hope Nigar Sultana and Manhar Desai don't miss the oasis in "Mastani", a thrilling love tale.

The word "Rififi" means "rough stuff" and is one of the most morbid crime pictures ever seen on the screen. The theme is about four men cracking a jeweller's safe, interspersed with murders, beatings, tortures, etc. Out of 118 minutes, when the film runs, 30 minutes are absolutely quiet without any dialogue, showing the thieves operating in complete silence.

Let us hope we are spared the torture of this French picture which won a prize at the Cannes Festival last year for the best direction.

TRIED AND TESTED

New York, July 8.

One of the most famous of Broadway drama critics, George Jean Nathan, and a confirmed bachelor, married at the age of 73, stage actress Julie Haydon, 45.

George was engaged to her for nine years and courted her for double the number of years, that is 18 years. His conception of marriage as described by him was, "Marriage is based on the theory that when a man discovers a particular brand of beer exactly to his taste he should at once throw up his job and go to work in the brewery".

But George took 73 years to find his "brewery". A strange guy!

HER FOCAL POINT

Hollywood, July 20.

Columnist Hedda Hopper who interviewed Italian actress Gina Lollobrigida had a spicy conversation to report. She asked Gina, "I've heard many arguments as to whether or not your focal point above the waist is larger and more shapely than Sophia Loren's". Gina replied, "I can assure you hers is larger".

Hedda's conclusions are, "Loren's followers think Gina is too cold. Gina's fans say Loren puts too much stress on sex. It's pretty much the same pattern as Hollywood".

Rivalries and jealousies are common in every sphere of life. So why single out film folks?

CALENDAR BEAUTY

London, July 20.

Last year when British poetess Dame Edith Sitwell, 68, invited Marilyn Monroe, Hollywood's sex-bomb to tea in London, she did not dream how much she would be worried by the press, which is always anxious to link up Marilyn Monroe with a notable figure.

Recently Dame Edith Sitwell was so exasperated by the exaggerated press reports that she turned round and said, "If I hear that young woman's name again I shall shriek! Being a polite and I hope a chivalrous woman, I said to her....that I hoped if she came to London she would have tea with me. That is all there was to it....but since then my life has been made absolute hell"

Whatever the provocation, glamorous Marilyn continues to be the centre of interest all over the world.

A SWEETHEART'S DEPARTURE

Hollywood, August 6.

Hollywood actress, Suzan Ball, was admitted in the City of Hope sanatorium in a serious condition with cancer of the lungs on July 14. After 25 days of treatment, she left the hospital. On August 5, Suzan died smiling in her home.

Last year Suzan cheerfully fought against cancer of her leg submitting to an amputation. She was married to Dick Long, her loving and sympathetic husband, who nursed her through both these illnesses.

NO MORE "CHIC-A-BOOM"

Hollywood, August 6.

Popular South American singer and actress, Carmen Miranda, died at Los Angeles at the age of 41.

Born as Maria Do Carmo Miranda da Cunha in Portugal, the vivacious Carmen worked as a cafe entertainer in South America before taking to the screen. Her screen debut in 1940 in Hollywood rocketed her to stardom. The peculiar swing of her hips, the rolling of her round eyes and her heavily-accented Spanish English gave filmgoers a new idol to rave over. Few can forget the lively way Carmen put through that famous song, "Chic-a-boom" in "Down Argentine Way". Her pictures include, "That Night In Rio", "Weekend In Havana", "Copacabana", "Nancy Goes To Rio" and "Scared Stiff".

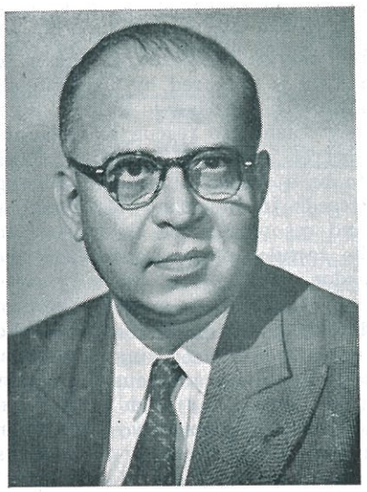
APPEAL AGAINST "FILMINDIA" DISMISSED

Bombay State's appeal against the decision of Session Judge Mr. J. M. Shelat that the three items published in the issue of "Filmindia" in 1953 and 1954 were not objectionable under the Press (Objectionable Matter) Act was dismissed by Mr. Justice Shah and Mr. Justice Vyas at the Bombay High Court on August 1, 1955, on the ground that the appeal had not been filed by a Competent Authority.

In this case the Competent Authority was the Commissioner of Police who had originally lodged the complaint. In its rush and anxiety to punish Mr. C. N. Raman, the keeper of the New Jack Printing Works Ltd., the State of Bombay seems to have so much identified itself with the case, that it completely forgot the original complainant and presented itself as the Appellant.

Mr. M. P. Amin, Advocate General, with Mr. A. A. Mandgi appeared for the State while Mr. S. G. Patwardhan with Mr. A. C. Krishnamurthi appeared for the respondent.

But the story won't end here and we shall not be surprised to see the State making another attempt at appeal in spite of the hurdle of time limitation. The Bombay State has persevering officials.



REVIEWED IN HOLLYWOOD

by

Our Special Correspondent

"This is not a malicious tirade against all pictures coming from Hollywood. This is a deliberate campaign only against bad and dangerous pictures—pictures which contain lust, crime, violence and other anti-social elements. Good pictures from Hollywood or from any other country are always welcome. Like all good things they sell themselves. But bad and dangerous pictures have to be pointed out to save our people from becoming degenerate and demoralised members of society. Hollywood producers have turned America into a big colony of violent and sadistic criminals. This section is therefore intended to prevent that tragedy in our peace-loving, non-violent country." Baburao Patel.

HOUSE OF BAMBOO (20th Century-Fox)
CAST: Robert Ryan, Robert Stack, Shirley Yamaguchi, Cameron Mitchell

Gangsterism is an American institution which Hollywood is too eager to keep alive and promote and to even spread its influence in other countries. So, here is one more disgusting picture of violent gangsterism showing that American gangsters' way of life is always the same whichever spot on earth they might be operating in. And this picture also proves that wherever Americans go in great numbers, they also take with them organized crime and help in planting it deeply in the new soil. Set in the country whose two cities Americans turned to ashes with atom bombs and where they produced over 2 million illegitimate children from the wombs of the local women, "House of Bamboo" is a sickening tale of American gangsterism in Tokyo. Filled to the brim with hoodlums, holdups, crimes and murders, the picture is a hideous portrait of organized crime and violence and constitutes an utter social menace in celluloid. Our censors must remember that where Americans personally cannot take crime, American pictures can still do and in fact more effectively. Motion pictures are capable of depraving a whole nation and therefore they must be guarded against more ruthlessly than even against a gang of criminals. "House of Bamboo" is such a menacing picture that the censors must ban it outright and prove that they are safeguarding the interests of our people with intelligence and alertness.

The story deals with a mysterious gang executing a chain of holdups in Tokyo, the main loot consisting of U.S. Army machine guns and other weapons. The Tokyo police and the U.S. Military police start furious investigations without any success till they find one of the gangsters mortally wounded by his own pals during a holdup. Investigations reveal the gangster to be an American soldier who was secretly married to a Japanese girl, Shirley Yamaguchi, and who was expecting a friend of his from America to join him in his gangster activities. The authorities decide on Robert Stack posing as the dead gangster's friend, so that he may infiltrate the gang and get information. Stack contacts Shirley, introduces himself as her dead husband's friend and learns from her that she was unaware of the identity of his fellow gangsters. To qualify for infiltrating the gang, Stack begins terrorizing the owners of Pachinko parlours and demanding "protection" money from them. After a beating from Robert Ryan, the head of the American gangster organization, who considered city's Pachinko establishments as his monopoly, and after once being arrested by the police, Stack becomes a trustworthy criminal in the eyes of Ryan who takes him in his gang. Ryan, of course, obtains Stack's "criminal" record from a secret contact in the police and subjects him to different tests. At last, Ryan gets complete confidence in Stack and invites him to stay in his mansion along with Shirley whom he considered to be Stack's girl-friend. Meanwhile Stack tells the truth about himself to Shirley who decides to help him in finding her husband's murderer. After some time, Stack joins the gang in a payroll robbery plan but as Stack tries to send a message to the police about the contemplated robbery, Ryan's contact in the police comes to know of the message, informs Ryan and the robbery is called off. Ryan's suspicion goes on Cameron Mitchell, another gangster, and he murders Mitchell. Later, however, Ryan realizes the identity of Stack and hatches a scheme to have Stack killed by the police. But the scheme fails to work and in a final gun battle Ryan is killed by Stack who then goes to plan a pleasanter future with Shirley.

Final Verdict: Being filled with gangsters, hoodlums, gunbattles, murders and holdups, this is a dangerous anti-social crime picture which is sure to breed crime. This picture must be banned without a second thought.

"By and large the pervasive influence of films is very great. It is not only pervasive but also widespread. Its influence may not be as deep as those of books, yet it is a strong influence in moulding the lives of people.....I am clear in my mind that crime and horror stories should be suppressed ruthlessly. Such stories were a hundred per cent bad, causing sadistic crimes. Such films encouraged children to murder for the sake of pleasure. No government or society should allow such things to flourish. Government ought to take ruthless action to prevent something turning into an instrument of evil." Prime Minister Nehru at the Film Seminar on February 27, 1955.

SON OF SINBAD (R.K.O.)
CAST: Dale Robertson, Sally Forrest, Lili St. Cyr, Vincent Price

Sometime ago, James Francis Cardinal McIntyre, Archbishop of Los Angeles, instructed the pastors of 267 churches in his archdiocese that people, particularly youths, be cautioned against "an obvious trend toward laxity in some of the motion picture productions—and in the advertising of them as well."

Some girls like fast work in romance and not any unnecessary beating about the bush. Pran supplies Shashikala's demand in "Bahu", a domestic tale with a social angle.

In New York, the Rev. Thomas F. Little, executive secretary of the Legion of Decency, stated that Hollywood producers "as a matter of deliberate policy have been contracting for a considerable amount of literary material which is gravely offensive to the moral law....with the apparent acquiescence of the Production Code Authority to the appearance of such material in released pictures."

These two religious persons aren't the only ones who have noticed with alarm that day by day Hollywood is turning out more and more filthy, poisonous and dangerous pictures. Millions of picturegoers the world over are noticing this fact and all responsible people recognize Hollywood to be the brazen purveyor of putridity. And Hollywood's blatant emphasis on sex and sensualism must become apparent even to a most short-sighted man when confronted with a picture like "Son of Sinbad". This is the picture which has been awarded the "condemned" rating by America's Legion of Decency on the ground that it constitutes "a serious affront to Christian and traditional standards of morality and decency." "Son of Sinbad" is not so much a sample of film production as a sample of shameless pimping which Hollywood has been constantly indulging in, in the name of art and entertainment. Based on an Arabian Nights type of tale, the picture is filled with scantily clad girls and their lewd movements and gyrations and is merely and clearly intended to exploit sex and to appeal to baser instincts of men. Thus with its heavy and constant emphasis on female flesh, the picture looks a disgusting piece of lewdness and richly deserves to be banned. Our censors must not be a party to prescribing such lewd entertainment to our people.

The story deals with Dale Roberston (son of Sinbad), an adventurous, amorous character who, using the words of Vincent Price (Omar, the poet) spends his time sneaking into the harems of Leon Askin (Khalif) and wooing the scantily-clad inmates. When Robertson visits Lili St. Cyr, one of the seductive and semi-nude females in the harem, Leon is enraged and Robertson and Price are captured. Robertson however proposes to Leon that he would help him against the impending attack of Tamerlane and would obtain for him the secret of Greek Fire, a secret weapon, provided he is set free. Leon agrees to the deal and Robertson secures the secret from Mari Blanchard (Kristina), the daughter of Raymond Greenleaf (Simon), an old Greek scholar. Mari had the secret hidden in her subconscious mind and when Greenleaf puts her under hyponosis, she blurts out the chemicals which go to constitute the Greek Fire and Leon himself sees how the chemicals produce a weapon which destroys a good bit of his garden. In this business Robertson is helped by Sally Forrest, a slave girl and Robertson's sweetheart. The news of the secret weapon, however, is taken to Tamerlane by a spy and soon Mari is captured by Tamerlane's aide, Ian MacDonald (Murad) while her father is killed. With Leon's permission Robertson now rushes to rescue Mari before she can be made to reveal the secret, and with the help of Sally Forrest, who reveals herself to be a secret member of a gang of female Forty Thieves, succeeds in defeating MacDonald's forces and in rescuing Mari and recovering the chemicals. In the end Robertson becomes the co-ruler of Baghdad while the female thieves are granted pardon.

Final Verdict: This silly story is just an excuse to crowd the picture with a host of seductive and scantily-clad girls who are almost throughout called upon to roll and swing their hips, shake their breasts and generally make a scandalous display of their skin and curves. As such, this is far from decent and wholesome entertainment and constitutes merely trading in female flesh. This lewd picture must be banned by the censors straightaway as offensive entertainment.

ANGELA (20th Century-Fox)
CAST: Dennis O'Keefe, Mara Lane

Sex and crime, the two pillars on which Holywood's entertainment empire is founded, are combined in "Angela" to prepare a disgusting mixture of immorality and law-violation and give a thoroughly putrid piece of entertainment. The two chief characters around whom the story is woven are shady, unscrupulous and completely undeserving of any sympathy. There is an American salesman in Rome who, in the heat of his infatuation for a sexy woman, seems to be prepared to do anything including turning human bodies into corpses and quietly disposing of the corpses. The object of his infatuation is a sexy, immoral woman, brazenly provocative outwardly and devilishly designing internally. The tale these two and other sordid characters fill on the screen, constitutes a stinking package of sex and crime, disgusting in appeal and demoralizing in effect. And since we do not want any sordid and demoralizing pictures in India, this picture must be banned straightaway.

The story has Dennis O'Keefe, an American car salesman in Rome, falling for the sexy charms of Mara Lane, a shady and scheming secretary to an influential businessman. O'Keefe's infatuation with Mara takes an ugly start when one night he finds Mara's boss dead in her apartment. Mara convinces him that he had died of a sudden heart attack and tells him that she was afraid that the news of her boss' death in her apartment will lead to scandal. She, therefore, persuades him to dispose of the body without calling the police. Agreeing to do the shady job O'Keefe transports the corpse to his car with a view to staging a fake car accident, but just before he executes the plan he discovers that the dead boss had been Mara's lover. Another thing to upset him comes in the form of Rossano Brazzi, an ex-convict who reveals himself as Mara's husband and snatching O'Keefe's gun sprays a number of bullets into the corpse in order to implicate O'Keefe in the businessman's death. O'Keefe and Brazzi now engage in a brutal fight which ends in Brazzi being killed. O'Keefe puts Brazzi's corpse along with the old corpse in his car and throws both the corpses over a cliff. After some time the police discover the two bodies and tracing different clues reach O'Keefe to charge him with twin murders. Still believing Mara to be an innocent woman, O'Keefe calls her to give evidence to prove his own innocence but when she decides to remain silent he realizes her true diabolical character. Managing to escape from the police he goes to Mara's apartment with a view to obtaining a confession from her. But instead of giving him confession, Mara welcomes him with a gun and wounds him seriously. In the end, however, O'Keefe is saved and Mara captured by the timely arrival of the police.

Final Verdict: This sordid tale of sex and homicide is an ugly and utterly unpleasant piece of entertainment and deserves to be banned.

THE BIG BLUFF (United Artists)
CAST: Martha Vickers, John Bromfield, Eve Miller

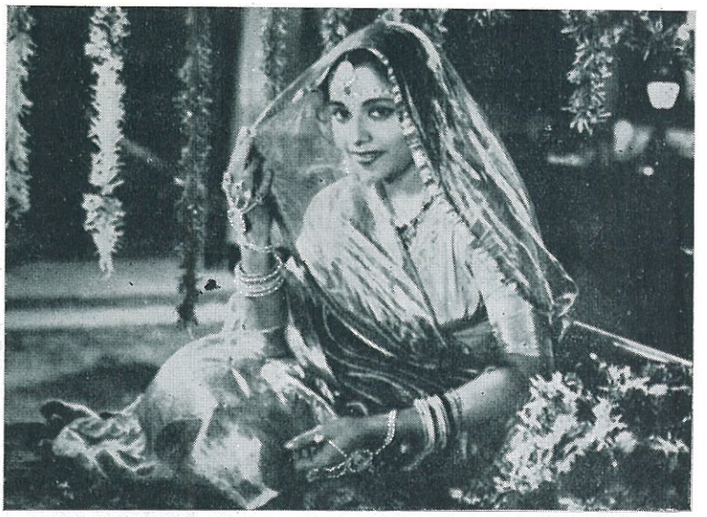
The screen is smeared with another sordid and criminal tale in "The Big Bluff". It is a tale of greed, treachery, murder and illicit love and as such is a tale devoid of any ethical values or wholesome entertainment. There is an unscrupulous adventurer who marries a woman for her money thinking that she will die soon and leave him her wealth. But when the woman recovers from her heart trouble and shows signs of living longer, the man decides to murder her, already having an illicit affair with a married woman. This leads to the usual crime and punishment, but the picture leaves a bad taste in the mouth being a thoroughly unpleasant tale of criminal greed and sordid sex. Indian picturegoers can be advantageously saved from this picture by the censors.

The story deals with Martha Vickers, a gay and wealthy woman, who following a heart attack is advised by her doctor to go to California for a rest. The doctor, however, tells Martha's secretary, Eve Miller, that Martha's heart trouble was serious and incurable and that she was likely to die soon. In California, Martha comes across John Bromfield, a gay but unscrupulous adventurer, who starts paying her lot of attention the moment he comes to know that she was a woman of wealth. His interest in Martha, however, does not come in the way of his illicit affair with Rosemarie Bowe, a married cafe dancer. After a hectic gay time with Bromfield, Martha gets another heart attack and her local doctor, Robert Hutton, is forced to tell her that she has only a short time to live. This news persuades Martha to make the best use of her remaining days and marry Bromfield. Her secretary Eve Miller tries to dissuade her from her decision and warns her that Bromfield was merely interested in her money, but Martha carries out her decision. Bromfield now comforts Rosemarie by assuring her that Martha will soon die and that then they will have a happy time with her wealth. Martha, however, decides to disappoint Bromfield and gets so well after marriage that she is assured of complete recovery. Upset at this turn of events, Bromfield drags Martha into a deliberate quarrel and storms out of the house. Weaving murderous plans, he meets Rosemarie, establishes a firm alibi of having been in her company and returns to the house and shoots Martha. Though it is made to look a case of suicide Eve insists on accusing Bromfield of murdering Martha. The coroner's verdict, however, establishes that Martha had died of a heart attack before she was shot, and Bromfield brazenly argues that even if he was proved to have shot Martha, he couldn't be convicted for murder because a corpse cannot be murdered. In the end, however, poetic justice steps in and Bromfield is arrested for murder, despite all his pleas of innocence and confessions, as Rosemarie is found murdered in her room.

Final Verdict: This is an unpleasant, sordid picture of greed, murder and illicit sex and deserves to be banned as disgusting entertainment.

THE NIGHT HOLDS TERROR (Columbia)
CAST: Jack Kelly, Hildy Parks, John Cassavetes

"The Night Holds Terror" is not entertainment but a social menace in celluloid. Produced in the true criminal tradition of Hollywood, it is an utterly obnoxious picture of brazen, roaring crime which violates one's conception of decent entertainment every minute throughout its long, sordid career of 86 minutes. Dealing with a trio of ruthless, sadistic criminals, the picture shows the three gangsters holding up a young couple and their two children at the point of gun and subjecting them to a harrowing experience of threats of death and brutality. From the beginning to the end, the picture is a vicious portrait of screaming crime and sadism and leaves one completely sickened by the end. This is exactly the type of picture which incites crime in society and provides a school for crime. Our censors owe it to India's millions to ban this picture outright and thereby take a step in the direction of prevention of crime in our peace-loving land.



The sacrificial lamb is always decorated prior to its dispatch to heaven. And so is a Hindu bride. They call this ceremony marriage and give it a social complexion. But women enjoy this sacrifice as you can see Usha Kiran doing it in "Bahu", a social entertainer.

The story has Jack Kelly, an aircraft worker, driving home in his car when he is hailed for a lift by Vince Edwards. Soon revealing himself to be a criminal, Edwards whips out a gun and orders Kelly to proceed to a lonely spot where Edwards is joined by John Cassavetes and David Cross, his fellow criminals. The three gangsters search Kelly for money but finding only ten dollars in his wallet, feel enraged and threaten to kill him. To be spared his life, Kelly offers to sell his car for cash and give them more money. They go to an auto dealer but the dealer not being able to produce cash immediately, the gangsters forcibly accompany Kelly to his house where brandishing guns and handing out threats to kill one and all, they take over the household and turn the night into an eternity of terror for Kelly, his wife, Hildy Parks, and their two children. The next morning, one of the gangsters takes Kelly to get the cash for his car. In order to avoid risk, the gangsters decide to take Kelly along with them as a hostage until they have left town. Kelly's wife is warned that Kelly will be killed if she tried to contact the police. Hildy promises to keep silent but takes a promise from the gangsters that Kelly would be allowed to telephone her half an hour after they have left. However, soon after driving out of town the gangsters learn that Kelly's father is a wealthy businessman and changing their minds decide to hold him for $200,000 ransom. They inform their new plan to Hildy on telephone and ask her to wait for their next phone call for the details about how the huge ransom is to be paid. At this Hildy becomes completely panic-stricken and informs the police warning them that Kelly will be killed if the gangsters got scent of her seeking help from the police. Using secret codes, the police start converging on the criminals and with the co-operation of a telephone company's technicians, manage to track down the gangsters as they contact Hildy on telephone. In the end all the three criminals are captured while Kelly is rescued without being harmed.

Final Verdict: This is a vicious, stinking picture, a perverted piece of entertainment and a blatant propagation of crime. The censors must ban this picture ruthlessly in the interests of our country.

"SITARA"

(Music Director: Ghulam Mohammed)

No. 51310 (Lata Mangeshkar)
"Taqdeer ki gardish kya kum thi"
This gazal in sweet strains of Kedar creates a sad mood. It must appeal to brooding beloveds. On the other side is "Masti men jhoom jhoom jiya mera gaye" sung by Lata, a joyful song announcing that youth is the season of spring.

No. 51308 (Lata Mangeshkar)
"Chanda dheeray se aangan men"
Though a familiar tune, the lullaby has a soothing touch about it.

"MUSAFIRKHANA"

(Music Director: O. P. Nayyar)

No. 51325 (Geeta Roy and Mohd. Rafi)
"Accha ji maaf kar do"
Here is a good duet made lively by Geeta and Rafi. Geeta's stretching of the words 'Maaf' and 'Insaaf' lend sex to the duet.

"SHIV BHAKTA"

(Music Director: Chitragupta)

No. GE 27514 (Lata Mangeshkar)
"Main to bar bar nachi"
Genuine music-lovers will fall for this semi-classical geet rendered in notes of mixed Tilang.

No. GE 27513 (Lata Mangeshkar)
"Dheem ta dheem ta"
It is a pleasing tarana with notes of Bahar, Darbari kanada and Adana. Those fond of dancing the popular "Tillana" should not miss this record. On the other side is "Kahan jake ye naina lade" sung by Lata. The tune and the pointed words should go well with coquettes.

No. GE 27511 (Geeta Roy)
"Jo nari tujhe bhaktise"
If you like a bhajan, then this emotional song sung by Geeta with a touch of Des and Tilak Kamod is bound to meet with your approval.

"MISS COCA COLA"

(Music Director: O. P. Nayyar)

No. 51414 (Geeta Roy)
"Sach sach bol nahin"
A catchy tune with simple words, it can be safely added to your collection. On the other side is "Jeena hai kya" sung by Asha Bhosle. It is a hybrid tune with a swing.

No. 51413 (Asha Bhosle)
"Zara hum se nigahen mila"
A westernized tune, it is likely to be popular with O. P. Nayyar fans. On the other side is "Teri kafir nigah" sung by Geeta Roy, describing the effects of a loving glance of the beloved on the tormented sweetheart.

"MUNIMJI"

(Music Director: S. D. Burman)

No. 51329 (Lata and Chorus)
"Naina khoye khoye"
Love wrapped in a poet's fancy is as bright as the hues of the rainbow and this chorus on the symptoms of love is certainly an attractive one.

"HOUSE NO. 44"

(Music Director: S. D. Burman)

No. 51358 (Asha Bhosle)
"Aag lage bungle men"
This tune is a skilful blending of folk notes with a thumri and sung in different tempos.

"SHREE 420"

(Music Director: Shankar and Jai Kishan)

No. 51316 (Mukesh and Chorus)
"Mera joota hai japani"
Straightline music has always a large brood of followers. These words sung by Mukesh and Chorus are, therefore, no exception. On the other side is "Eechak dana beechak dana" sung by Lata and Chorus, an imitation of the old Filmistan hit "Meri Jan Meri Jan Sunday ke Sunday".

No. 51314 (Rafi, Lata and Chorus)
"Ramayya Vastavayya"
Buy this one for its lilting tune with some touches of Bhairavi, few and far between.

"MADH BHARE NAIN"

(Music Director: S. D. Burman)

No. 51411 (Lata Mangeshkar)
"Aa palkon men aa"
It is a sweet, slow-moving wail, suitable for the moony ones. On the other side is "Dekho mose sachi kaho banwari" sung by Lata—a thumri in mixed Des.

No. 51410 (Kishore Kumar)
"Pahli na doosri teesri pasand hai"
Kishore sings this one with his usual gusto. On the other side is "Man panchhi albela" sung by Lata. The tune has an air of youthful abandon about it.

"MASTANI"

(Music Director: B. N. Bali)

No. 51339 (Mohd. Rafi and Chorus)
"Useeka main hoon deewana"
With steady rhythm and familiar words, this one has some appeal for those who are extra-sensitive to beauty in a beloved. On the other side is "Hum kisika" sung by Shamshad with verve.

"OONCHI HAVELI"

(Music Director: Shivram)

No. 51336 (Asha)
"Kiya tha pap kya main ne"
This one caters to a serious mood, where the beloved complains to God about her bad luck. There are a few touches of Bhairavi in the song.

"MI TULAS TUJHYA ANGANI"

(Music Director: Sudhir Phadke)

No. 62156 (Asha)
"Sakhya, mi tulas tujhya angani"
A well-tuned Marathi lavni is a treat to hear, especially if the words are as provocative as these. On the other side is "Majh pahu pahu vatato" another lavni, sung by Asha with touches of piloo.

"NAQAB"

(Music Director: Prem Dhawan)

No. 51393 (Lata and Rafi)
"Aaja chirag bujh raha hai"
A last call to the beloved is framed in these words. We, however, cannot understand why Lata whose diction is usually good, chooses to utter the Urdu word "chirag" the Punjabi way—"charag".

No. 51276 (Talat Mahmood)
"Bas ek hi jalwe men"
A breezy tune with a few touches of Mand. Talat sings it well.

"BAGHI SIPAHI"

(Music Director: Shanker and Jai Kishen)

No. 51405 (Lata Mangeshkar)
"Rook ja musafir"
This haunting tune with plenty of high notes suits Lata's high-pitched voice very well.

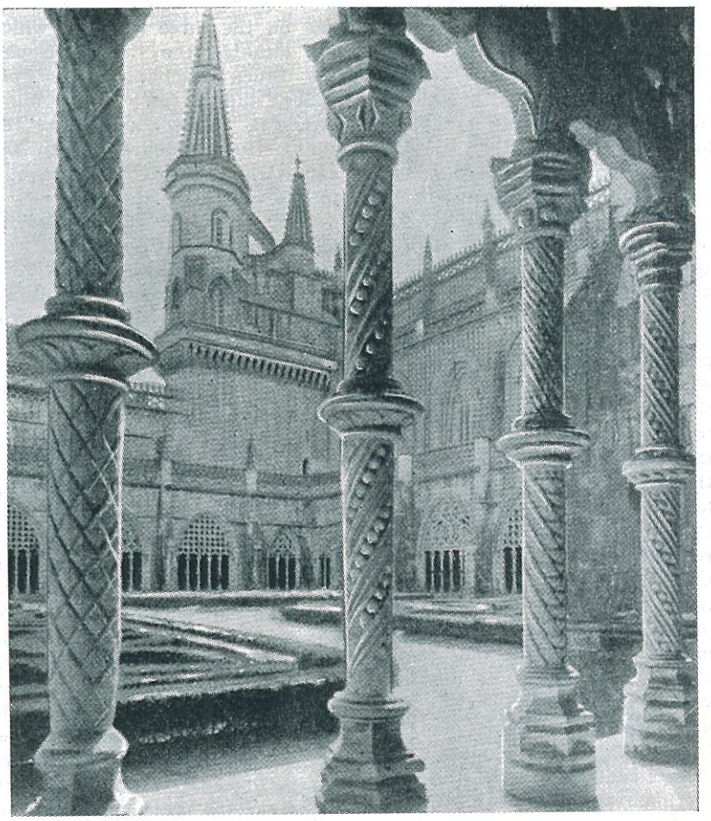
Lisbon is on the lips of the world today because its power-crazy dictator Dr. Salazar is denying freedom to 600,000 Goans and in doing so shooting Indian satyagrahis.

Grabbing new lands and robbing and shooting the natives of these lands is an old tradition with the pirates of Portugal. Salazar is a worthy descendant of these pirates. What Vasco de Gama did in the 16th century, Salazar is doing in the 20th. And he doesn't make a secret of what he is going to do to Goa when he says, "nothing will remain there but deserted ruins belonging to no nation".

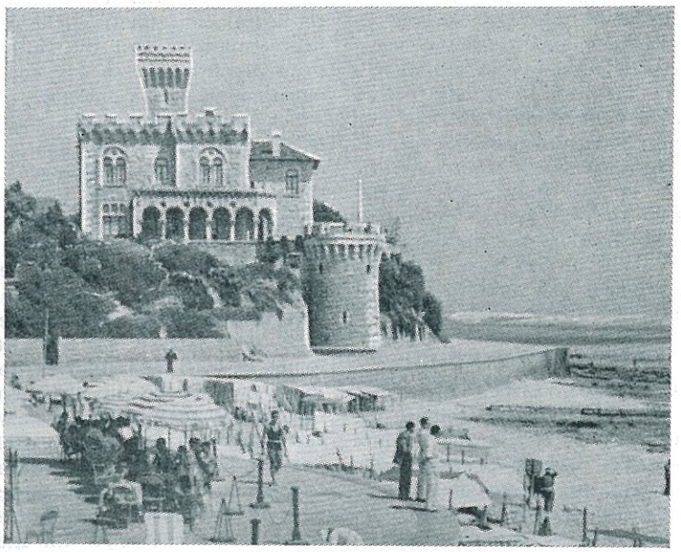
This modern Portuguese pirate who threatens to turn Goa into ruins lives in Lisbon, pronounced "Liszhboa", a little paradise of nature. It is haven which nature has carved out of the sea for the glory and benefit of Portuguese pirates.

Though situated seven miles inland, Lisbon has been lucky to be on the banks of River Tagus at a point where it broadens into a nine-mile-wide lake before joining the ocean. This situation overlooking the Atlantic has provided Lisbon with a wonderful harbour and water front, and the people with the itch to sail. Surrounded by vineyards on three sides and water on the fourth, Lisbon has been considered one of the most beautiful and cleanest cities of Europe for over a century now. Lisbon is like an amphitheatre that emerges out of the waters, with the Cintra range, rhapsodised by Lord Byron, serving as the backdrop. Blessed with a temperature that does not range beyond 51 and 60 degrees F., with a rainfall of not more than 30 inches in the year, and with no snow at all, it is a city with much natural beauty and much more history.

With air travel shrinking the world, this city of pirates has become an international halfway-house from where thousands of Europeans fly off to America and other parts of the world.



This is the Gothic Abbey of Batalha. Its exotic architecture is a result of the loot which the Portuguese took from their Far East depredations.



The Portuguese have a casino here where rich refugees gamble to while away their lazy hours. This one is at Estroil, a few miles away from Lisbon. You can also see bathing beauties here and the Portuguese girls are attractive in spite of Salazar.

It was from this city of seven hills that Magellan, Dias, Vasco de Gama, Albuquerque and other pirates set out to discover the world and plant their flag and imperial culture in 803,812 square miles of this planet. That was indeed some achievement, even though piratical, for this little kingdom of only 35,466 square miles. In 1955 European pirates are still taking off from Lisbon in quest of new conquests. The only difference is that the modern pirates dress differently and fly the white flag of peace to sell their goods in various lands.

Portugal has not contributed any great painters, philosophers, composers, and writers to the European tradition, but it has made ample compensation by opening out the routes of the high seas and thus inaugurating the European Imperialist Era. Ever since the first African slaves were brought to Lisbon in 1434 and the first Indian spices and textiles by the Portuguese, Lisbon has been the key city of Europe—and a pioneer of parasitism.

Originally a settlement of Phoenicians, Carthaginians and Romans, who named it **Felicitas Julia,** Lisbon first became a city only under the Moors who ruled over Portugal and Spain. Under their rule beteen 716 and 1147 A.D., it was known as **Lashbuna** and alternatively as **Al Oshbuna.** Though one school of historians believe that Lisbon has been derived from these Arab names, another school has been vociferously saying that it has been derived from Ulyssipo, as it was founded by Ulysses during his wanderings.

NEEDS ANOTHER EARTHQUAKE

Lisbon has passed through vicissitudes like other capitals. The first Portuguese King, Don Aphonso Henriques took it from the Moors in 1147 and established his dynasty. But in the 16th century, the neighbouring Spaniards occupied it and held it for 60 years. A century after it was freed from the Spaniards, a ten-

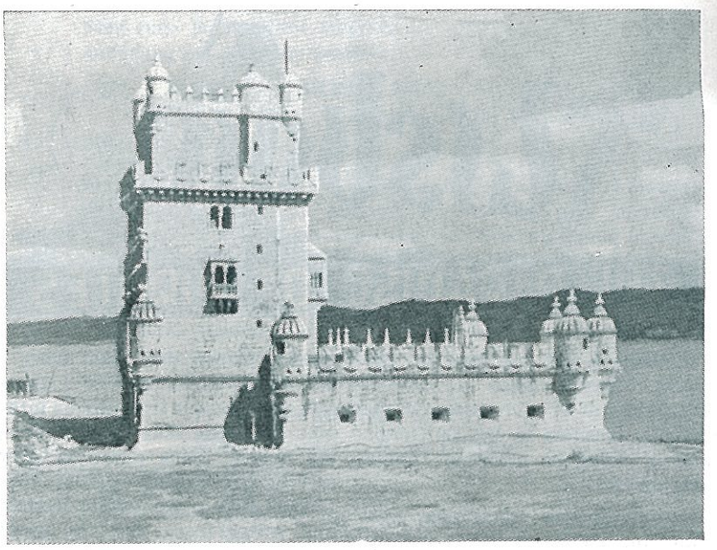
minute earthquake destroyed 10,000 houses and killed 30,000 in 1755. And, in 1807, during the Peninsular War, France occupied it for a year or so. Since then, till the republic was proclaimed in 1910, Lisbon has had its share of disturbances and revolts. During the past four decades it has enjoyed sepulchral peace, strangely enough under the iron dictatorship of Dr. Antonia de Liveira Salazar.

Lisbon is a small capital by population standards for it has within its confines only a population of 7 lakhs, spread over the three main parts of the city and the suburbs. The three parts of the city are: The Lower City, known as Cidade Baixa; the Old City called as Alfama; and the residential suburbs in the west and north-west. And there is much disparity between the three parts of the city. The Old City is full of crooked and narrow streets that can be tackled only with donkeys and carts. Dust and filth can be found here. The Lower City is modern with streets running parallel and intersecting one another. Modern methods of conveyance serve these streets. And, the residential areas of Belem, Buenos Aires, Colares and Estroil are such beautiful localities that exiled monarchs and international celebrities live there.

Cidade Baixa, the Lower City, rises from the water with its huge square, Praco do Commercio, on the three sides of which are situated the Custom House, the Stock Exchange, the Post Office, and a few of the ministries. It is also known as the Black Horse Square due to the equesterian statute of Joseph I in the middle of the Square.

The Avenida da Liberdade leads off from the square. This 300-foot-wide avenue, with four parallel rows of trees, fountains, ponds, statues and beautiful buildings on either side is the best promenade in Lisbon—and the best in the whole of Europe according to some. At all times of the day, the high and the mighty, the well-dressed and the ill-dressed, can be seen passing through the Avenida, which has a 98-foot-high Obelisk at its southern extremity and the Praca de Dom Pedro Quarto at its northern end. This square of Dom Pedro IV is dominated by the huge statue of the king and two fountains. It is also known as the Rolling Motion Square due to the undulatory illusion caused by the mosaic. Near the square is the Theatro de Dona Maria Segunda, the National Theatre, which housed the Inquisition for 316 years from 1520 onwards.

The streets spreading out and joining the two squares are mostly straight and well laid out. Some of them are devoted to particular trades. D'Ouro is the Street of gold. Do Prato is the Street of silver. Do Chido is the Street of cloth. When modern Lisbon was rebuilt by the Marquis de Pombal after the 1755 earthquake, provision was made by the city planners for the various gilds of merchants and craftsmen.



Towers always have horror tales to tell and this one in Lisbon is no exception. It is called the Tower of Belem and is a favourite tourist spot to see.

When the visitor gets tired of walking in the streets and shopping, he or she can spend a profitable time while relaxing by going to the Estrella Gardens, the Botanic Garden, and the Largo do Principe Real, the last of which has a great assemblage of tropical plants.

Among monuments to be seen are Jeronimos, the monument commemorating the success of Vasco de Gama, and the cemeteries of Prazeres and Alto de San Joao. The marble Ajuda Palace on the summit of a hill, the San Bento Palace, which was formerly an orphanage and now the seat of the Portuguese Parliament, and the former royal residence, Palacio das Necessidades are some of the best buildings that Lisbon can offer to the visitor.

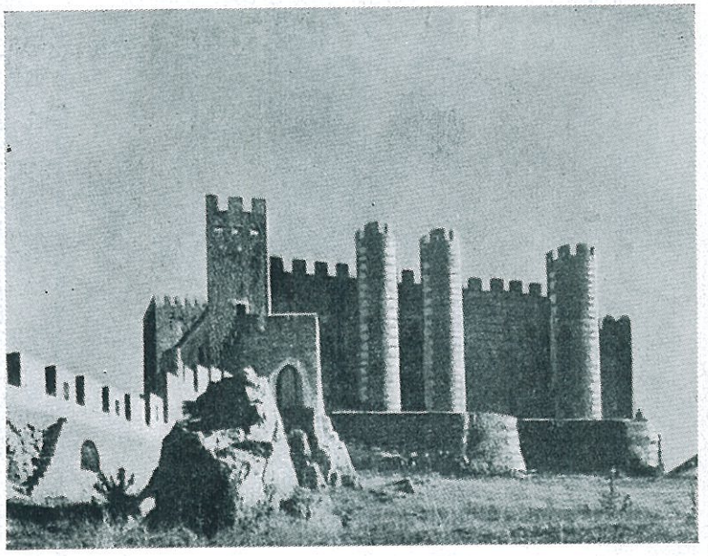
CATHOLIC STRONGHOLD

Churches in Lisbon, the centre of Catholic intrigue, compel the tourists to linger and admire them. The Church of Estrella is a copy of St. Peter's of Rome in every respect. The Church of Sao Roque with its marble mosaics, and lapis lazuli pillars was originally constructed and consecrated in Rome and then sent to Lisbon, where it was rebuilt. The Church of St. Vincent has in its chapel the tomb of St. Vincent, the patron saint of Lisbon. The Chapel is also the residence of two black ravens, which are believed to be the same two ravens which guided the ship carrying St. Vincent safely to Lisbon. Whether they are the same ravens one is left to doubt, but all the same these ravens and the ship are on the arms of the City of Lisbon.

The Church of Noosa Senhora da Graca is a tourist-attracting church for it contains a miracle-working statue of Jesus, the usual dope to the devotees. The Cathedral on Castle Hill has heard muezzins call the faithful to prayer five times a day, for at one time it was a mosque.

Yet another important church is in the suburb of Belem—a shortened form of Bethlehem. In this Church are buried Vasco de Gama, the Portuguese adventurer who discovered the route to India by going round Africa, and Luis de Camoes, the only great poet that Portugal has produced. It is meet and proper that the tombs of both these sons of Portugal should be in the same Church, because the only classic epic poem in Portuguese, "The Luciad", was written by Camoes, and the poem is about the adventures of Vasco de Gama. Camoes modelled his epic after the Iliad and made of de Gama a Ulysses. The poem is one long paeon of praise of de Gama, the Portuguese adventurer who landed at

Here is a typical Portuguese monastery where Roman Catholic Christianity is scrupulously nursed. The Mafra monastery has been more famous for its political intrigues than for its religious teachings.



Old castles have now become official hotels because the pirates are now trying to play politicians. The Obidos Castle has now been turned into an official guest house for visiting politicians and rich and influential American guests.

Calicut on May 27, 1498, who worshipped at a temple of Kali mistaking it to be a church of the Virgin, and who died at Calicut after doing enough of killing and empire-building.

Art-minded visitors to Lisbon can go to the many museums in the city as well as the art galleries. The Academia das Belos Artes and the Sociadade Nacional das Belos Artes contain several rare paintings of European masters and of Portuguese painters like Columbano, Malheiro, Almada Negreiros and others. It may not be out of place here to mention that when the Goan painter, A. P. D'Cruz made a name for himself in Germany, the Portuguese claimed him as a Portuguese, as they do not have many painters to claim as their own. In this respect, the Portuguese have always exhibited an inferiority complex. Some time ago, a translator of Tagore's "Chitra" dedicated his translation to the playwright Julio Dantas. Some time later, when a second edition was brought out, it was made to look as if Tagore had dedicated "Chitra" to Dantas! This piece of literary piracy is not something new to Portuguese, who have for centuries specialised in inhuman things like persecution of heathens, Inquisition, and suppression of free speech.

Among the museums, the "musts" are Museu Arquelogica, Museu de Janelas Verdes and the Museu Colonial. The last-mentioned has under its roof the rich booty of the far-flung Portuguese empire, which has been in existence for over 300 years. Even though the Portuguese Empire has shrunk in size during the centuries, in spite of the Papal Bulls of 1493, which drew the line of demarcation between the Spanish and Portuguese Empires, even today Portugal has an empire nearly 22 times its size. While Portugal is only 35,466 square miles in extent with a population of 8 million, its empire is 803,812 square miles in extent with a population of 12 millions. The biggest colonial possession is Angola in Africa extending over 481,351 square miles and the smallest is Macao on the coast of China, which is only 6 square miles in extent. The other possessions are Cape Verde Islands, Portuguese Guinea, the Islands of San Thome and Principe, Mozambique Portuguese Timor and the "Estado da India" (The State of India) which consists of Goa, Daman and Diu.

SALAZAR'S WAR DRUMS

The "Estado da India", the 16th century "discovery" of Vasco de Gama, has now become the bone of contention and has brought Portuguese and Salazar into the sun again.

Dr. Salazar, like his Spanish counterpart, Franco and his Argentinian counterpart, Peron, has been described as a "benevolent dictator". But the word "benevolence" loses its meaning, when we take into consideration the autocratic way he has been ruling Portugal for the past 28 years. During this time, only his party, Uniao Nacional, has been ruling. Only last year, he allowed opposition parties to contest in the elections. Before that, in all elections, which were really mock festivals of democracy, two governmental candidates used to be put up for the people to choose. Even in last year's elections, he managed to get only his party candidates elected to both the 120-strong Assembly and 120-strong Corporative Chamber. These two houses of Portuguese Parliament make democratic processes a farce.

Dr. Salazar has not only stifled all opposition but also has killed the labour movement, freedom of speech and all the grand things that belong to the democratic way of living. Yet, he is a prize member of the American-sponsored North Atlantic Treaty Organisation. And he is a valuable ally of the United States, which has signed a bilateral pact with Portugal. An aspirant ready to emulate the examples of Chiang Kai-shek and Dr. Syngman Rhee, he is prepared to resort to anything to retain power in his hands, even if it means betraying his people. Already he has undertaken to guarantee bases to U.S. forces in the event of war, even though during the last war, he kept Portugal a neutral country. This he did, not out of any altruistic motive, but because money flowed into the country and improved the standard of living due to the presence of representatives of the warring countries.

In return to the American guarantee of his continuance in power, this "benevolent" dictator has been allowing more American imports to flow into the country and restricting Portuguese exports to America. In 1949, Portugal exported to the U.S. 52 million dollars worth of goods and imported only 13 million dollars worth. In 1952, while the imports from the U.S. went up to 32 million dollars worth, exports to the U.S. went down to 38 million dollars worth. Like all American puppets, he is willing to ruin his country's economy to please his masters.

Dr. Salazar's dark record in his suppression of the colonial peoples in so far as Goa is concerned deserves mention here at least in outline. For years he has kept Goan patriots like Purushottam Kakodkar, Ram Hegde, Jose Inacio de Loyola,

If you want to see the good and peace-loving Portuguese people—and there are millions of them still in Portugal in spite of Salazar—you must visit the Rocio, the central forum of Lisbon. It is in the heart of the city and it accommodates thousands of citizens in the evening.

Lakshmikant Bembre and others at the fortress prison of Peniche. Other patriots like Nilkant Karpurkar, Guilherme Antonio Ticlo, Narayan Naik and Pandurang Shirodkar have been kept in semi-barbaric conditions in prisons of Fort Rocadas in West Africa and of Cabo Verde. He subjected Dr. T. B. Cunha, the Goan patriot, who was a friend of Romain Rolland and Henri Babbusse, to merciless incarceration. Only recently, when Dr. Gaitonde had said at a private dinner party that Goa should be merged with India, he was immediately deported and put in prison under most harassing conditions. Gaitonde has been released now but he cannot go home to Goa, in spite of a Portuguese wife.

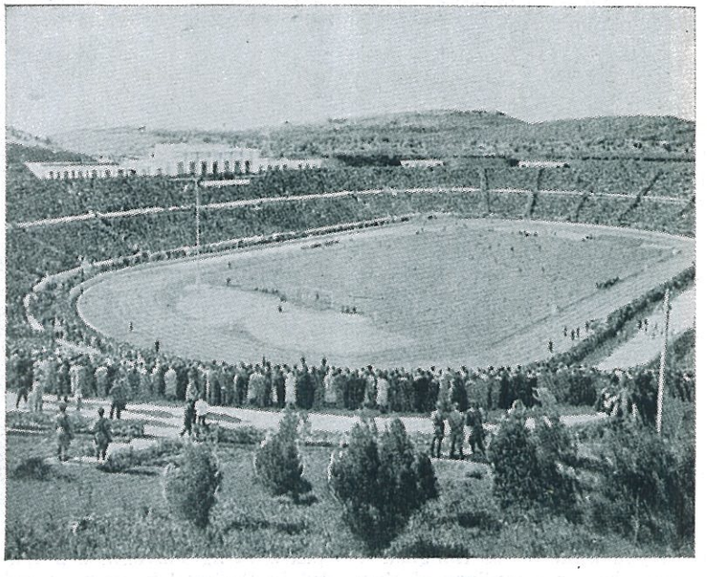
In 1946, when Dr. Ram Manohar Lohia and Goan patriots like T. B. Cunha started Civil Disobedience movement, they were all cursorily and cruelly treated. When Shrimati Vijayalakshmi Pandit went to Goa to see her daughter and son-in-law, she was condemned as Goa's Public Enemy. On that record Dr. Salazar is fast improving every day with new shootings and killings.

All these facts, the museums and art galleries and the "Luciad" may not reveal. Nor will they highlight the contributions of Goans to Portuguese culture in general. It was a Goan, Abbe Faria, the pioneer of hypnotism, who dazzled Europe by joining French revolutionaries. It was a Goan, Moniz Baretto, who introduced literary criticism in Portuguese literature. And, Agostinho Vicente Lourence, the first Professor of Chemistry in the Lisbon University was a Goan too. Goans have held important posts too. Caetano Gonsalves and Almeida Arez had been Supreme Court Judges, who had increased the prestige of the judiciary. Elvino de Brito and Constanco Roque de Costa were Ministers. And Luis Gomes, while being a M.P., wrote a biography of Marquis de Pombal, the builder of modern Lisbon. Yet another Goan, Brazeres de Costa represented Portugal at the Versailles Peace Conference. Yet, when he refused to be a party to Salazar's evil deeds, he was even deprived of a flat and that too in his old age.

These famous Goans have nobly maintained the traditions of the great Goan patriot and first Goan Governor of Goa, Bernardo Perio de Silva, who proclaimed independence in the last century, for which "heinous" crime, he was deported and made to die in exile. Still another Goan patriot who left a rich tradition was Padre Jeremias Mascarenhas, who towards the end of the last century demanded that Portugal should leave India and also insisted that the British too should leave India. In 1860, he wrote a book in which he analysed the reasons for the failure of the Indian Mutiny.

The songs which Goans are singing now are unpopular in Lisbon, the paradise of pirates. But in those songs is embedded the national anthem of India with words that promise democracy to all the lovers of freedom wherever they be. That anthem will toll the end of Salazar's rule in Goa one day but Lisbon will still continue to remain the paradise of pirates and a lot of water will have to flow through the Aqueducto das Aguas Livres before the Salazars of Portuguese history are finally laid to rest in their graves of tyranny.

Lisbon from the skies! Modern Lisbon is a city built to plan. The square in the centre is the Rocio, the public forum of the city.



Kicking is a special Portuguese sport as our Goan satyagrahis can testify. They are therefore fond of football and play it in this place called the National Stadium in Lisbon.

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WOES & ECHOES

Rs. 5/- will be paid for every letter published in this section.

The knowing look is a disconcerting gaze. When women look like that they say that nothing can surprise them. And yet the look has some calculation in it. Let us see what Nirupa Roy is adding up in "Teen Bhai", a domestic social story.

GOD OF THE MASSES

"In your editorial, "Groans From Goa", in the July issue of "filmindia", you have rightly criticized Pandit Nehru for going to Russia when Goa is bleeding and thereby showing himself more anxious for flowers and smiles than for blood and tears. Power and pomp have corrupted this once-great patriot and made him callous to the sufferings and sacrifices of his countrymen. His departure to Russia just at the moment when the Goa issue was reaching a critical stage proved that he was more interested in personal and family glory than in the solution of the country's problems. It also gave one the impression as if he were trying to escape from an urgent and unpleasant situation by diversion of attention—a clever device which the shrewd Kashmiri Pandit often employs to his own advantage. No doubt, his "epoch-making" foreign tour won glamour and encomium for himself, his family and his country, but I feel Nehru would have looked more inspiring, leading the freedom fighters of Goa than receiving diplomatic smiles and bouquets from those who stand to profit by flattering us.

"In this connection, one cannot help admiring the late Sardar Patel who, in spite of his age and ill-health, personally participated in the Hyderabad police action on the spot at Sholapur, setting a noble and heroic example which, alas! has not been emulated. On the other hand, credit for the great Hyderabad decision has been wrongly ascribed to Nehru by one of his yes-men who has thought nothing of distorting recent history which everyone still remembers. A man, who is reluctant to take police action in Goa, in spite of the united support and appeal of all people, advancing arguments of international complications and disturbances of the peace, could not have taken that momentous decision which was fraught with far more serious dangers.

"As you have said, Nehru can only be frightened into action, as in the case of Andhra and whenever he takes a decision it is invariably a wrong one, which creates fresh problems in addition to the old ones which it leaves unsolved. If we carefully analyse Pandit Nehru's political career we will find that he has never taken a correct and firm decision at the proper time and that, in this sense, he is not a real leader at all, in spite of his undoubted popularity and his phenomenal success as a showman playing to the gallery at home and abroad and keeping himself perpetually in the limelight. It is really a pity that the Indian people, who are easily lulled by hypnotic words and dazzled by glory, should regard him as the greatest statesman of all times, instead of assessing his true worth by his actual achievements. As for the suffering population and the valiant fighters of Goa, they would do well at least now to stop relying on Nehru and his Government to come to their succour. As suggested by you, the liberation of Goa and her people must be entrusted to some other hands and when it has been accomplished we can send our Prime Minister to receive the flowers of victory and make the deliverance oration for which, of course, we cannot find anybody half as good as our beloved idol, to whose glorious cap it will add one more feather."

BOMBAY. **S. R. Badanidiyoor.**

THE FIFTH AMENDMENT

"An amusing statement has been made by our Health Minister, the great Rajkumari. She announced a scheme, which

Women are good in delaying all departures. Just when a man wants to go they have something to tell, even if it is only to say "come back soon". That little gesture gives romance an extra kick. Watch Geeta Bali playing the game with Ajit in "Baradari", a thrilling romance.

when implemented, will enable Government servants to have holidays in the hills during the summer. Of all those who run the State machinery, about 50,000 lucky ones are expected to be benefited by this plan. As the offices would not be closed for these holidays, naturally the element of favouritism and preference is sure to creep in when the question of sparing the staff arises. The high-ups in the administration including Ministers and Deputy Ministers, who generally camp in the hills during summer with all their paraphernalia under the handy excuse of attending some conferences and meetings, would like to have their 'pets' with them. Favours would be bought and sold and corruption would rule the roost.

The scheme itself is based on favouritism and injustice. Of the millions of Government servants employed all over India, why should only 50,000 get the chance to enjoy the fresh and invigorating climate of the hills. What is wrong with the rest? Where do the equality and the opportunity guaranteed in the Constitution fit in with all this, Mr. Patel?"

AJMER. **Prem Chandra Sinha.**

DHEBAR'S CHAPLINISM

"The world is getting madder, according to the recently published report of the French League for Mental Hygiene. The report says one in every 200 Americans, one in every 300 Frenchmen and one in every 1,000 Egyptians was insane. I am not surprised.

"How can men and women help getting madder and madder when there is a politician round every corner? For instance an Indian, listening to Congress President Dhebar saying that Goa is part of India and adding in the same breath that Congressmen should not take part in the Goa liberation struggle, has every right to go mad. For as somebody defined, man is a rational being and naturally there is a limit to the irrationality which his mind can swallow without going to pieces. In fact with politicians, lovers and poets cheaper by the dozen, mad men are bound to increase in this world."

BOMBAY. **Hariram G. Jugat.**

TEACHING CRIME

"There are certain Government educational institutions where some amount is charged from the student as contribution to the Co-operative Society when he joins. The membership of the society is compulsory, and it is stated in the prospectus that the money would be refunded when the student severs his connection with the institution. It is also mentioned that the bonus would be given from year to year on the profits made.

"But so far no bonus has been given and in the accounts given, profits are shown as carried forward. In practice very few students ask for the refund when leaving and this too they get after much difficulty. The great majority do not care at all. And the money is misappropriated by the Teaching Staff in the form of enjoying parties and buying crockery etc., from the Society's funds. This is grossly improper and a fraud which requires investigation from the higher authorities. Can the students learn anything useful from such corrupt teachers?"

AJMER. **P. D. Gupta.**

NEHRU'S GOA PICKLE

"My deep appreciation of your timely editorial "Groans From Goa" in the July issue of "filmindia" will be shared by thousands of your readers in this country and abroad. It is remarkable inasmuch as it portrays lucidly in a nutshell the Goa issue in its pros and cons underlying a grave and explosive situation which demands immediate solution. You have also made an original and novel suggestion to march an army of satyagrahis, five lakhs strong, with Vinoba Bhave as the leader. A practical suggestion which can be translated into action only under the leadership of a man of Vinoba's moral stature. As you very rightly point out Goa affords the supreme opportunity to prove the efficacy of Bhoodan philosophy which involves certain moral and spiritual values which Vinoba has been trying to uphold. All the freedom loving people will appeal to him to seize this golden opportunity and act where Nehru has refused to do viewing Goa as a purely political matter. The nation eagerly awaits Vinoba's decision and he can bank upon its wholehearted support in this noble cause. A weary, patience exhausted people await his clarion call!

"A patriot that you are, you have in your editorial ably nailed the "historic" lie of Shri U. N. Dhebar, who is out to rewrite a glorious chapter from our history forgetting the late Sardar Patel (still living in our memory) and making Pandit Nehru the hero of police action in Hyderabad. I wonder how such a shocking distortion of a historical event, a memorable deed of Sardar Patel has gone unnoticed without a single word of criticism or protest from other journalists and critics! I simply admire your courage and honesty of purpose and have no doubt that your editorial will act as an inspiration to many a satyagrahi in the liberation battle of Goa."

BOMBAY. **Mansukh G. Bhagat.**

CALLING GEETA BALI

"By all counts, Geeta Bali is about the best actress we have on the Indian screen today. Of her it can truly be said that, like most great actresses of the world, she has risen to the top by dint of sheer hard work and histrionic talent and not mere physical charms. This does not, however, mean that she should begin to be indifferent to her personal appearance which, notwithstanding her art, is still a major ingredient of her appeal. Much though I would

hate to do it, perforce I have to make a reference to that big scar on her forehead (a souvenir of the unfortunate car accident she met with a few years ago) that braves the thin make-up and peeps at you all the time. The ensuing result can be well imagined: naturally, half the charm is lost. And when that happens, you feel cheated and disgusted.

"The time-honoured adage "your face is your fortune" was never more true than in the case of the film industry. Geeta Bali should realise this and do something about the scar. In the first place, it may be possible to have it removed by means of modern plastic surgery which has of late made big strides in foreign countries. If, however, after consultations she comes to the conclusion that the operation is likely to cost too much or be very risky, that would be a pity indeed. But in that case, she can do the next best thing, i.e. conceal it. One of the methods is simply to apply a thick layer of make-up over the area of the scar. The other is to hide it under a lock of hair thrown over it in a seemingly careless manner."

CHANDIGARH. **Prithi Paul Singh.**

FATHER'S VAGABONDS

"That fragile-looking, dhoti-clad, toothless old man Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi who drove the British out of this country was a beloved of the whole nation. Due to his unique services to his country people called him Mahatma and Father of the Nation. But he was really great and did not lose his head because of these titles.

"In spite of his greatness the Mahatma never lost his respect of time. On the left side over his dhoti there always hung a pocketwatch which helped him to be punctual. He knew well the value of time.

"But the Congressmen of today have no sense of time. In their maddening ego they seek to defy the clock. While due to their inefficiency or lack of forethought and imagination our Five-Year Plans are turning out to be fifty year plans. Even in their daily routine they fail to show the slightest respect for time. For them to be unpunctual is to be important, and the only use of wrist-watch is to decorate the person.

"On the 11th of July some Congress VIP's went to see "Nagin" and the newsreels showing a part of Pandit Nehru's visit to the Soviet Union in the evening show in the Bhowani Talkies at Jaipur. These people arrived very late and consequently couldn't see Mr. Nehru's newsreel from the very beginning. So they made the manager of the cinema show those reels all over again. The result was that the second show which ordinarily starts at 10 o'clock started full one hour and fifteen minutes later. And I only wished that those Congress VIP's could hear what the people waiting outside the hall talked after they came to know the reason of the delay. But then our Congressmen are always deaf to people especially those people who wait and groan."

DELHI. **Shiv K. Parti.**

First motherhood doesn't take away the complexion of the bride. Her eyes are still riveted to the ground in utter modesty that is Indian womanhood. Marriage has given Nargis a problem to nurse and grow in "Mother India", a screen classic in Gevacolour produced and directed by Mehboob.

RAILWAY SURGERY

"An effective remedy is that which liquidates the malady without liquidating the patient. But obviously the North Eastern Railway differs on this issue.

"Recently the North Eastern Railway has removed the alarm chains from trains running on a certain section, because passengers use them too often and without sufficient reason. So in the event of a real emergency, passengers of the North Eastern Railway will be privileged to die without raising an alarm only because the Railway is unable to bring to book some mischief-makers. Now that there are no alarm chains there will be no alarm. Passengers may now crash in peace, without raising hell over it and bothering the railway authorities."

BOMBAY. **Hariram G. Jugat.**

NOT DHEBAR WAGES

"In a world torn between the two big "isms", your rational motto as given in one of the answers in the "Editor's Mail" in the July issue of "filmindia" stands as a beaconlight. You have rightly said that you want to work and earn, and while doing so render a little service to the country. This should be the guiding principle of every good citizen. Very few people can afford the luxury of dedicating themselves entirely to the cause of the country and the sooner this fact is realized by all the better. The nation does need administrators of high calibre at this crucial moment of reconstruction on a vast scale, but at the same time we must recognize that really competent people cannot be had just "free": they must be paid adequately."

BOMBAY. **M. S. Lulla.**

HAVE WE SELF-RESPECT?

"The patriotic and self-respecting people of India that is Bharat will be shocked to note that Mr. John Masters, the author of the dirty book "Bhowani Junction" is back in India and is just going to play another foul and filthy game on the Indian soil with the Indian people. Recently some of the local papers have carried the report of his arrival and his intention of writing some masterpieces for completion of the Masters' series of which four books have so far been published. A particular tourist officer of the Government of India is reported to have given every sort of help and assistance and even asked the competent authority a permit for him.

Now, Mr. Patel, can you envisage for

what purpose this fellow has come? It is not known whether he has been given a permit, but we are sure of his old game cursed with the worst ulterior motives. He is busy in a study-tour at close quarters of the regions and the tribal people of Cachar District and Chin Hills. Not only this, it is further reported that Mr. Masters has been esteemed as the "world famous novelist" by that tourist officer. We strain our imagination to think how an educated Indian (he might have read that dirty book otherwise how could he call him so?) breathing and walking on the Indian soil, upon which once Gandhiji walked, can show him such whole-hearted hospitality, reverence and gesture of goodwill? Can you measure the obtuseness of intelligence of this stupid fellow? And how long will we have to tolerate such menace to morality in India?

"The Government of India previously refused the picturization of the book in India. And we hope this time that our Government would certainly ban the travelling of this man of anti-Indian fervour and by doing so show some character and respect to the sacred memory of the Father of the nation."

CALCUTTA. **Dulal Das.**

MASTERS IS MASTER HERE

"From a very recent press note it appears that John Masters, writer of "Bhowani Junction", a filthy and dirty novel which describes Gandhiji, the great soul who has now become the altar of 360 million people, as 'that sanctimonious little bastard', is back on the Indian soil.

"It will not be out of place to mention here that the Government of India totally refused to allow M.G.M. to film the aforesaid novel of John Masters in India, because of its depicting an insulting and wrong picture of the character of Indian people, of our national struggle and its great leaders.

"It is further reported that Masters is once again busy in studying our country and the people. It is not only strange but surprising too to know how our national government allowed Masters to visit India, knowing fully that he is an established anti-Indian author.

"It is high time that the Government of India kept a strict vigilance on Masters' movements and his activities."

CALCUTTA. **J. L. Kholbheteria.**

LOHIA LEADS NO ONE

"Heartiest congratulations on your brilliant editorial "Groans From Goa" published in "filmindia" of July 1955.

"Your excellent editorial has rightly pilloried Nehru whose cowardice and peace mania have created confusion and contempt even in the minds of educated people.

"Nehru is the greatest egoist in India. Even the slightest criticism about his policy or principles is sufficient to provoke his wrath. To satisfy his egotism he has gathered around him a crowd of 'yes men' who dare not go against his will lest their position be endangered. And those who dare to criticize his policies and principles are labelled Communists. Whatever we may say about Communist, Socialist and other political parties, this Goa problem has arrested the attention of all the parties mentioned above except the Congress whose policy seems never to agree with the principles and opinions of other parties though they may be holding right ones. All these parties are earnestly urging to settle this Goa issue in the quickest possible time but Nehru and his nincompoop colleagues are taking more interest in impeding the movement. But now people are awakened and they are determined to fight out this battle to ultimate glory and neither polemics nor personality of Nehru can confuse them any more. Undoubtedly, the Portuguese will have to leave Goa one day but Nehru's complacency and peace mania are indirectly emboldening those bandits to persecute unarmed and unprotected satyagrahis. And hence their inhuman treatment and fiendish brutality!

"There are certain problems in the world which can only be solved by force. Goa is such a problem. It requires ruthless, immediate and impatient military action. But our oracle Nehru will not allow this. And the other alternative left is to solve it peacefully as you have suggested. But I am afraid Vinoba—who also belongs to the peace-loving ilk—will never be a brazen beggar to ask the whole Goa for his Bhoodan movement. Yes, sir! He can ask for a few acres, but how can he ask for the entire land of Goa for his Bhoodan-yagna? So it is left to some other leaders to lead. From others, I single out Lohia. Lohia is rather ruthless and impatient. He had also created a furore when he took an active part in the freedom struggle in the past. Lohia, who always talks bitter and sometimes nonsensically bitter, is afforded a golden opportunity to show his guts. And I hope Lohia will hear this clarion call and will unhesitatingly accept the worthy challenge to prove his patriotism."

BOMBAY. **Arjun Bhagat.**

DETONATING DHEBAR

"There is such magic in the Congress 'gadi' that it turns even a quiet man sitting on it into a walkie-talkie. Take for instance, Dhebarbhai. Until he was the Chief Minister of Saurashtra, he enjoyed the enviable reputation of being an unassuming man. He lived in a simple abode and few could remember him opening his mouth in public unless it was strictly essential. He spoke little and worked silently without any fanfare or publicity. To a few he even became a living example in simplicity, an embodiment of the precept—'simple living and high thinking'.

"But what a great change has come over him now? It appears that he has not

Here is an intriguing situation in which Nimmi and Kishore get some mugs dumbfounded in "Bhai Bhai", a social romance produced by AVM.

merely taken over from Nehru the reign of the Congress, but Panditji's garrulous habit of speech-making including his talking points too. He has fallen into the habit of talking too much—an old disease which affects public workers in India so quickly. Given a little more time he will surely beat Nehru's record of speech-making. It is high time he realizes the virtues of silence and zealously guards his old reputation of a silent but solid worker."

BOMBAY. **Mansukh G. Bhagat.**

DULLES IS IKE

"Once upon a time there was a chameleon whom a man saw in red colour. But another saw him in blue. The two fell into an argument over the colour of the chameleon and the dispute was taken to a third man. The judge said, "You are both wrong, because I have seen a chameleon and it is green". Suddenly out popped a chameleon from nearby and said, "My children, my children, you are all wrong, for look, I am neither red, blue nor green but yellow." The fact is, the chameleon changes colour at will and as necessity arises.

"Now what is the fact of the colour of American foreign policy, especially vis-a-vis Soviet Russia? I am as unsure of this as of the colour of the chameleon. Ike has gradually started to speak the language of co-existence, though at times his words are halting. He even talks of having correspondence with "old friend Zuke".

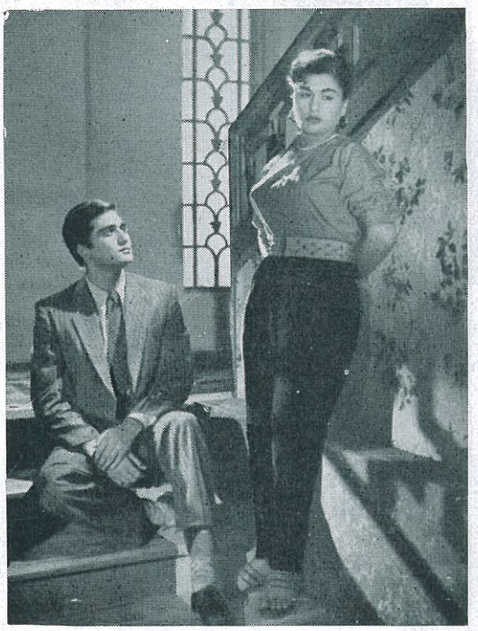
"But Mr. Dulles speaks another language, the language of self-righteousness, suspicion and hostility. I feel it sounds as if Mr. Dulles is a perpetual terror lest peace break out. Then who is the genuine oracle—President Eisenhower or Secretary of State, Dulles? Or is it hunting with the hound and running with the hare?"

BOMBAY. **Kundan S. Daryani.**

IS THAT YOURS?

"I am really surprised that a girl of Miss Rohini Pitale's intelligence should find it difficult to understand man. I was all along under the impression that it is woman who is a perpetual mystery to man. Anyway, I would like to enlighten her and others of her sort what man wants from woman and what he fails to get from her.

"He wants her as his mate and companion but, instead of redeeming the curse of his loneliness, she only makes it more acute. He wants her to share his joys and sorrows but she decreases the former and multiplies the latter. He wants her encouragement and sincere appreciation but is only nagged, obstructed and despised. Even should he suffer from the delusion that he is the object of her admiration or affection, it does not take him long to discover that she has only been shamming and fooling him. There is, however, nothing strange in this considering that truth and sincerity, like other virtues, are entirely alien to her nature. Yet he pines for her love and dreams of her fidelity, only to be returned with her indifference and shocked by her faithlessness. It is indeed a wonder that he still yearns for woman, idolises her and worships her and indulges in a waste of devotion which could better be bestowed on a bitch. Mad that he is after her and her abject slave, he is never tired, the fool called man, of wooing her and falling at her feet, thanks to the unique treasure-trove she possesses. Instead of giving him the refuge and emotional security which he seeks in her, she cruelly delights in keeping him perpetually on tenter-hooks. Knowing fully well that he wants her helplessly, wants her body and soul, she is determined to tantalize and agonize him endlessly and never to yield herself completely to him. Even at the moment when he seeks desperately to deceive himself that he has caught her and got her, substance, spirit and all, her soul stands aloof, jeering and triumphant. That is woman, the elusive creature. Why she is like that has been, and will remain, an eternal quest of man!"



That boy has got the look of Tenzing staring at the Everest. Sunil Dutt didn't know we had walking Everests till he met Begum Para in "Kismet-ka-Khel", a social tale produced and directed by Kishore Sahu.

BOMBAY. **B. Subha Rao.**

HUMOUR HEALS

"Recently my colleague lost his only grown-up daughter. It was naturally a great shock to him and more so as he had no hope of having children in future. Whenever I saw him, I found him always weeping, remembering his daughter. Seeing his condition, I feared that he may go mad soon.

"I was thinking of diverting his mind to make him forget his sorrow somehow. Suddenly an idea struck me about the copy of "Grey Dust" that was lying with me. I gave him that copy and asked him to go through it. I felt glad my plan proved fruitful when I found him completely immersed in reading the book, laughing to himself and some quotations he was explaining to his wife translating them in Telugu.

"Thank God, He has given man that forgetfulness.

"Thank you, Mr. Baburao. Really your book is worth its weight."

KHARGPUR. **N. G. Krishna Murthy.**

"MAHOUT" DHEBAR

"An 'elephant ploughing scheme' has been started in Uttar Pradesh. The scheme should be a roaring success because if the number of black elephants, at any time, falls short it can be plentifully replenished by pressing 'white elephants' into service. And these are in super-abundance in India. Ministers who talk of social uplift and pocket sumptuous sumptuary allowances, 'honorary' gentlemen who accept a salary of Re. 1 only per month but require a flashing car at their disposal, and businessmen who wear a white cap to operate a blackmarket, all varieties are here in large numbers. But is there a mahout with the courage to goad these white elephants?"

KALYAN CAMP. **Kumari Ratna.**

WHAT NEHRU SAW?

"The latest Indian News Review prepared by our Films Division covering the Prime Minister's tour of Soviet Russia did not satisfy me. Although technically flawless and indeed superb, this filmic record of Mr. Nehru's memorable tour betrays a lack of imagination and perspective. The coverage has too much of Nehru and too little of Soviet Russia in it. It lays too much importance on Nehru as a personality rather than on Nehru as related to the people and things around him. No doubt, we wished to see Mr. Nehru against the joyous Russian background, but we were also interested in seeing what Mr. Nehru saw in the Soviet Union. The camera could well have given a little more attention to the people around Nehru, the factories and the farms that he inspected. It could have captured some glimpses of the class-rooms of the Moscow University which Mr. Nehru admired. Such an imaginative coverage would have given the

There is more philosophy in a drop of liquor than in all the books of Dr. Radhakrishnan. At least Pran thinks so as he meditates over the glass with Shashikala scared of the consequences in "Bahu", a domestic tale.

eager Indian spectator a rare chance of getting introduced to the heart of living Russia through the medium of the screen. No doubt, it would have increased the length of the film by a few hundred feet, but wasn't such an increase worth the benefit?"

BOMBAY. **Sukumar Shidore.**

NO MONEY NO INK

"The Government of Bombay has banned the use of fountain pens in the schools. It has caused a great deal of inconvenience to both students and parents. If students are found writing with fountain pens they are fined by the school authorities and thus to avoid this students carry their ink-pots every day to school and on their way the ink-pots often get broken and their clothes become stained and dirty. Naturally parents have to spend more money to provide new ink-pots and new clothes.

"Will the Government arrange with the school authorities to provide ink and ink-pots to all students to avoid all this trouble?"

BOMBAY. **Miss Vinodini Yadaorao.**

ANGLING FOR GRANTS

"Sir, I am shocked to read in the papers that the Congress Committee will be holding the next session of the Congress at the Khalsa College and the Military Cantonment grounds. It is surprising that on the one hand our leaders call upon students and military jawans to keep out of politics, on the other they hold their political meetings in Colleges and Military grounds. What is more surprising is that during the session, as the principal of the College declared, the college will be closed. May I crave the hospitality of the columns of your widely-read magazine in asking as to what right the principal of the College had in lending out the college premises and closing the college for pleasing a political party?"

DELHI. **Satish Swarup Gupta.**

MADNESS

"I was rudely shocked when I read in "The Hindu" dated 19th July 1955 that the Central Executive of the Dravida Kazhagam under the chairmanship of its leader decided to burn the National Flag on August 1, 1955 as a protest against the move of the Government of India towards compulsory introduction of Hindi. I wonder what our National Flag has to do with Hindi. Naicker and his men are not only talking nonsense these days but even acting stupidly. They seem to have failed to understand the significance of our National Flag which is a symbolic representation of our country and the people. However I would not call this a case of ignorance but arrogance. Will a patriotic people ever contemplate to dishonour the National Flag?"

BANGALORE. **J. B. William.**

HONOURING THE AWARD

"There is a touch of irony about the timing of the recent award of Bharat Ratna to Mr. Nehru. Synchronizing as it did with Mr. Nehru's return from his recent tour, throughout which he generally received "spontaneous" ovation as an architect of peace, the award would make it appear as if our own countrymen had to measure Mr. Nehru's worth and greatness from the acclaim of the Soviet people and others. The feeling in this direction is unfortunately completed by the consideration that Mr. Nehru was not earlier conferred the honour along with his three predecessors, who received it before him.

"Nevertheless, Mr. Baburao, for the consolation of those who might be filled with the unpleasant wonder as to why Mr. Nehru should have come fourth in the above order of honour, I think we may add that Mr. Nehru has thus only been brought down to a level of equality with the others, from his erstwhile position of much greater status and importance even without the honour, as one too uniquely great for such honours, more so to share them with others."

POONA. **M. V. C. Rau.**

MONEY COUNTS

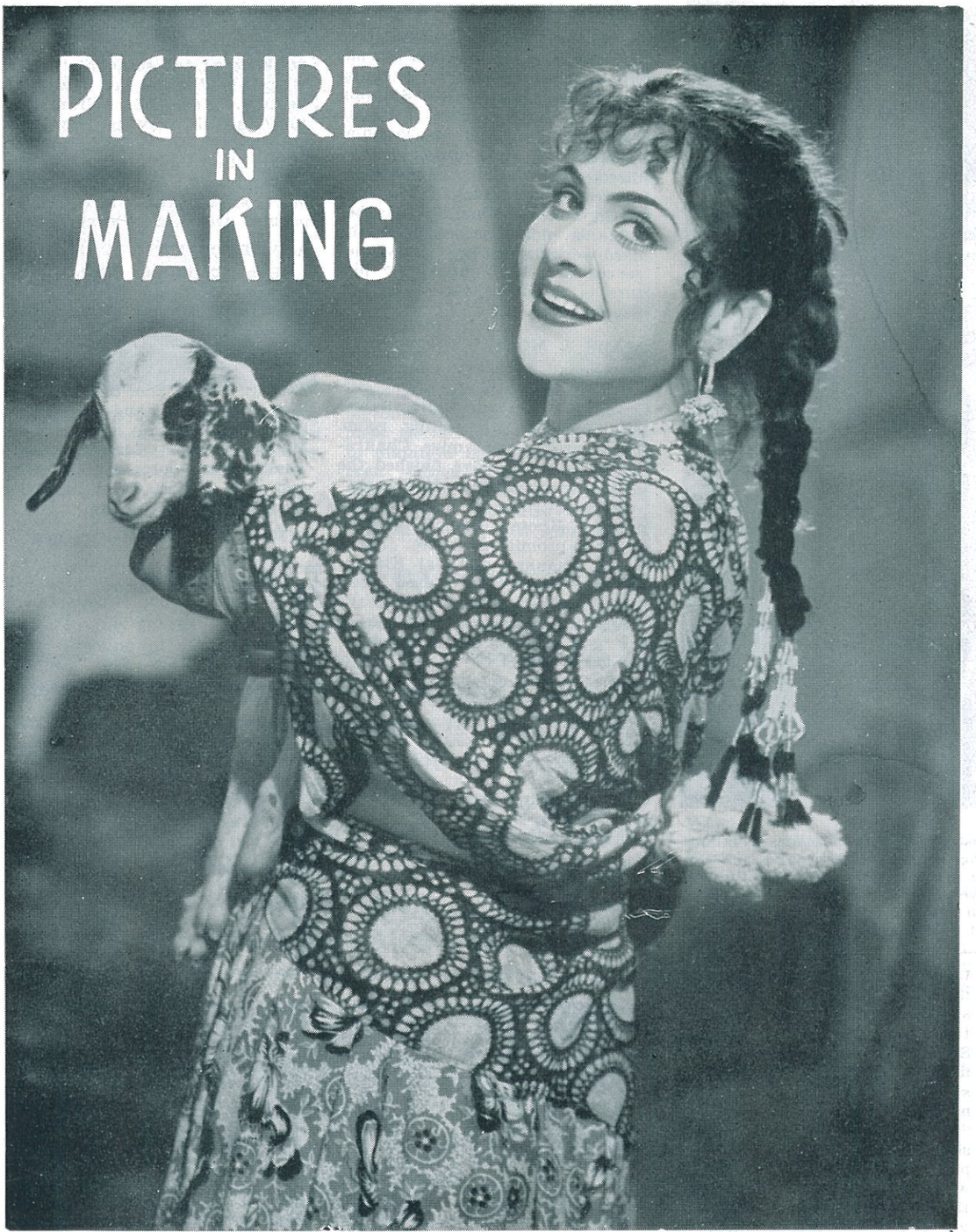
"We have read with utter disgust the disgraceful news that Ram Gopal, an Indian, will endeavour to promote Indian dancing at the feet of that Hollywood hussy Ava Gardner by executing a dance in "Bhowani Junction", the book that dares call Mahatma Gandhi a bastard.

"We should hang down our heads in shame for an Indian, viz. Ram Gopal, has taken it upon himself to aid the degraded and corrupted Hollywood producers in raping Mother India and slandering the Father of the nation only for the sake of some filthy lucre.

"Can anyone be more treacherous and more unpatriotic?"

BOMBAY. **Miss Vinodini Chaudhary.**

PICTURES IN MAKING



When women play with little four-footed lambs, they are actually waiting to tame the two-footed wolves. This lamb knows that it is in wrong hands. She cannot be its mother and every kiss will give it only a stamp of lipstick. Anyway it is worth seeing "Mastani" to see what Nigar Sultana is about.

GEMINI STUDIOS (Madras)

Producer-director S. S. Vasan has nearly completed "Insaniyat", his magnum opus, scheduled for early release all over India. Planned on the most lavish scale with popular stars like Dilip Kumar, Dev Anand, Bina Rai, Vijaylaxmi, Agha, Jayant, Jairaj, Kumar and Shobhana Samarth, "Insaniyat" seems to have brought out the best in Mr. Vasan, because the picture has become extremely good. Let us, however, not forget Zippy, the intelligent chimp from Hollywood and a star in his field, who puts a zip in every action of his. He wears an Indian costume for the first time and yet feels at home in it. Inspired by the Gemini twins, Zippy even learns to play the bugles. The number of tricks that Zippy is up to in "Insaniyat" is better left unsaid. After completing his work to the satisfaction of his director, Zippy left for Hollywood with his trainer on August 14th, carrying with him delightful memories of Gemini Studios and some of his co-stars. "Insaniyat" is an adaptation of Sheridan's "Pizarro" containing a powerful story which must find favour with the masses. Punctuating the story is C. Ramchandra's music which is not only appropriate but also lilting. Lyrics are by Rajendra Krishna while the dialogue is by Ramanand Sagar. Filmgoers need not get impatient because "Insaniyat" is being released in Delhi and Calcutta on September 30.

PAKSHIRAJA STUDIOS

(Coimbatore)

While preparations are being made to celebrate the silver jubilee of "Azaad" at Minerva and Jai Hind in Bombay on September 2, this popular entertainer has already scored several silver jubilees all over India at Ahmedabad, Baroda, Gorakhpur, Calcutta, Nagpur and Amraoti, to mention only a few and the picture is still drawing crowds at many other towns. "Azaad" stars Dilip Kumar and Meena Kumari supported by Om Prakash, Raj Mehra, Badriprasad, Pran, Shammi and Achala. With entertainment as its keynote, "Azaad" doesn't make any high claims and it serves the purpose for which it is made. Producer-director S. M. S. Naidu is now busy making a Sinhalese version of "Azaad" with Sinhalese stars. That picture will make the Sinhalese filmgoers go crazy over "Azaad". Call it Naidu's luck or his hard work, no one can get away from the fact that "Azaad" has turned out to be the best money-spinner of 1955. Producer-director Naidu has nearly completed the script work of his next picture which will star Dilip Kumar and Vyjayantimala.

RAGHUVIR CHITRA NIKETAN

(Bombay)

Producer-director C. Raghuvir's "Hari Har Bhakti" is fast nearing completion. "Hari Har Bhakti" is reported to be an inspiring mythological starring Asha Mathur, Trilok Kapoor, Ullhas, Indira, Vivek and Shahu Modak. Studded with eye-filling sets, an interesting story and good performances, "Hari Har Bhakti" threatens to break the mythological records of earlier pictures and become a box-office entertainer. Indian mythology always fascinates the masses, and more so a well-done picture. That is why we expect "Hari Har Bhakti" to do the trick. Kumar & Co. control the world rights of this picture.

Curious and yet not anxious to rush. Bridled by modesty Indian women see a lot of the world from their cloisters and yet are rarely caught doing so. That is an art which brings harmony into married homes. And no one has yet asked whether it is honest? Bina Rai gives new meaning to an ancient role in "Insaniyat", a screen classic of Gemini produced and directed by S. S. Vasan.

MEHBOOB PRODUCTIONS (Bombay)

The suspense of who is to play Nargis' son in "Mother India" is over at last. Hollywood's popular star, Sabu, arrived in Bombay last week to play this important role under the expert direction of Mehboob. This is a key role calling for histrionic talent and one that leads to the most thrilling climax in this spectacular Gevacolour production. It is the greatest role that Sabu has ever been called to fulfil and we hope he acquits himself creditably. As far as Nargis is concerned, her performance in "Mother India" is said to be absolutely classic. Raj Kumar portrays the husband of Nargis while Sajjad, the mischievous three-year-old tot, plays the young son of Nargis. Beautiful music by Naushad is another attraction of "Mother India". Director Zia Sarhady's "Aawaz", starring Nalini Jaywant, Usha Kiran, Chandrashekar, Anwar, Zul Vellani, Muqri and Leela Chitnis, is awaiting release. Director Mehrish has made good progress with "Paisa Hi Paisa" starring Shakila opposite Kishore Kumar. Others in the cast are Mala Sinha, Zul Vellani, Muqri and Amar. Anil Biswas is tuning the lyrics.

Gemini's Magnum Opus Ready For The Screen —Naidu's "Azaad" Scores Several Jubilees— "Hari Har Bhakti" Threatens To Break Mythological Records—Hollywood's Sabu To Star In "Mother India"—"Musafirkhana" Becomes A Fluke Success—Amiya's "Seema" In the Editing Room—Mystery And Thrills In Sahu's "Kismet ka Khel".

SADIQ PRODCTIONS (Bombay)

"Musafirkhana" was released in Calcutta during the month where it is reported to be doing excellent business. Starring Shyama and Karan Dewan, "Musafirkhana" is a laugh-a-minute comedy, produced and directed by M. Sadiq. Like many unpredictable things in this world, "Musafirkhana" has become a fluke success but the hard-working Sadiq richly deserves it. In Bombay, the picture is scheduled for release on September 9.

MARS & MOVIES (Bombay)

"Seema", a sentimental tale about the conflicts of a young girl, starring Nutan and Balraj Sahni. has gone to the editing room. Producer-director Amiya Chakrabarty seems to have finished the picture in good time. In "Seema" Amiya introduces a newcomer, Shubha Khote, who is reported to be a promising artiste. Music is by Shankar and Jai Kishan. "Seema" will be released soon and from the reports we have heard, there is every chance of the picture hitting the box-office target.

SAHU FILMS LTD. (Bombay)

Producer-director Kishore Sahu has almost completed "Kismet ka Khel" starring Vyjayantimala and Sunil Dutt and supported by Begum Para, Shreenath, Kamal Jit, Muqri, Yashodhara and others. "Kismet ka Khel" is an entertaining thriller, with enough mystery and thrills to interest the filmgoers and bring the bacon home for its producer. "Kismet ka Khel" is likely to come to the screen sometime in October. Some of the tunes by Shanker and Jai Kishen sound pleasing.

SUNNY ART PRODUCTIONS (Bombay)

"Maalik" directed by S. M. Yusuf went on the sets on Independence Day at the Rangmahal Studios. The muhurat of "Maalik" was attended by many people in the film industry. Producers Sunny and Naushad are working on the script of "Palki" which is their next ambitious venture. Meanwhile, "Uran Khatola" is still drawing crowds at the Imperial, Bombay, and in many other towns where it has been released. Some of the tunes of "Uran Khatola" are extremely popular with music-lovers.

AVM PRODUCTIONS (Bombay)

"Bhai Bhai" directed by M. V. Raman, is in the final stage of production. This social has a galaxy of stars from Bombay—Ashok Kumar, Kishore Kumar, Nimmi, Nirupa Roy, Meena Shorey, David and Om Prakash —and dialogue and lyrics by Rajendra Krishna. Music is by Madan Mohan. Director Anant Thakur has progressed pretty fast with "Chori Chori" starring Nargis and Raj Kapoor.

BIMAL ROY PRODUCTIONS (Bombay)

"Amanat" was released in Bombay at the Royal Opera House on 5th August. With a moving story and good direction by Arabind Sen, "Amanat" has been well received by the filmgoers. The cast consists of Bharat Bhushan, Chand Usmani, Pran, Asha Mathur and Nazir Hussain. At the studios, Producer-director Bimal Roy is trying his best to complete "Devdas" as early as possible. "Devdas" stars Dilip Kumar in the title role, Suchitra Sen as Parvati, Vyjayantimala as Chandramukhi and Motilal as Chunilal.

SEA GREEN PICTURES (Bombay)

Nearly half of "Mr. Mastram" has been completed at the Ranjit Studios by director Hafeez Indori. Johnny Walker is cast as Mr. Mastram, while Shyama, Karan Dewan, Shammi and Jagdeep fill other important roles. Lyrics by Shewan Rizvi have been set to music by Nashad.

Another monkey trick! And many more of them can be expected from Geeta Bali in "Miss Coca Cola", a romantic thriller.

GURU DUTT FILMS LTD.
(Bombay)

Producer Guru Dutt launched his new production "C.I.D." under the banner of Guru Dutt Films Ltd. on July 28. He has entrusted the direction of "C.I.D." to Raj Khosla, his erstwhile assistant who directed "Milap". The cast is led by Dev Anand, Wahida Rehman, a charmer from the south, and Johnny Walker. "C.I.D." recounts the trials and tribulations of a C.I.D. officer and has many moments of thrilling suspense. Music is by O. P. Nayyar while Majrooh is composing the lyrics.

FILMARTS (Bombay)

Producer T. R. Fatehchand who gave us pictures like "Buzdil", "Jaal" and "Milap" has taken up the production of "Hum Aur Tum", the story of which has been written by Anand Pal. Kalpana Kartik is cast as the heroine opposite Dev Anand with Jabeen, Kum Kum, S. K. Prem and Johnny Walker lending suitable support. "Hum Aur Tum" is designed to entertain and has a flavour all its own. It is being directed by M. K. Burman whose first picture "House No. 44" clicked at the box-office.

SHARAD PRODUCTIONS
(Bombay)

"Oonchi Haveli", starring Nirupa Roy, Karan Dewan and Bhagwan, is running well at the Lamington, Bombay. The story depicts the struggles of a woman to maintain her chastity at any cost. Other pictures under production are "Mastani" starring Nigar, Agha and Bhagwan, "Gulbakavali" and "Sati Anusuya".

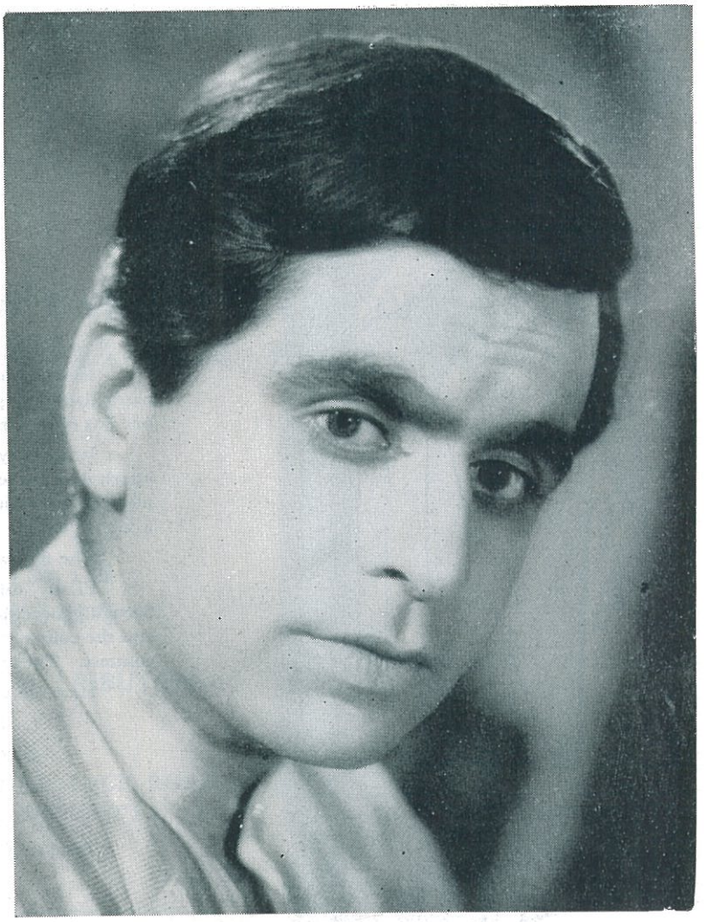
NAVKETAN (Bombay)

"House No. 44", starring Dev Anand and Kalpana Kartik, was released in Bombay, Delhi and other towns. Judging from the crowds, the picture seems to have been liked immensely. In the supporting cast are Anand Pal, Rashid, Kum Kum and Bhagwanji. "House No. 44" is a crime thriller packed with intriguing situations and catchy music by S. D. Burman. Producer-actor Dev Anand will start another social soon.

FESTIVAL FILMS (Bombay)

Director Keshavrao Dhaiber has completed a good bit of "Chaar Deewaren" starring Nigar, Vijayalaxmi, Ranjana Shukla, Karan Dewan, etc. Nashad is in charge of music.

He came all the way to India for a pretty bride. At Chowghat, young A. S. Moidunny of Jerantut, Pahang, Malaya, was married to pretty-faced M. V. Zainaba, sister of Mr. M. V. Abubacker, President of the Ponani District Congress, May Allah bless their union!



When men get frustrated in love, they look vacantly at the world, for their minds need the vision which their eyes possess. Dilip Kumar plays the classic role of Devdas, the lover who never brought his love to roost, in a picture of that name produced and directed by Bimal Roy.

FORTUNE FILMS (Bombay)

Producer R. L. Anand's "Madh Bhare Nain" is ready for release. Directed by Hem Chunder and starring Bina Rai and Kishore Kumar, "Madh Bhare Nain" is reported to have become good.

SHAH PICTURES (Bombay)

"Shahi Chor" is more than half-way through. Shakila, Diljeet, Noor, Jayant and Hiralal are cast in important roles in this Ruritanian romance. Director Naseem Siddiqui has made this usual Ruritanian tale more exciting with well-taken sword duels, attractive dance numbers and lilting music.

DESH CHITRA (Bombay)

Well-known screen writer Dewan Sharar is busy these days finalizing the script of "Nirvana" which will go on the sets in a month's time. "Nirvana", which is being directed by Jaigopal Pillai, depicts the exciting life of Vasavadatta the beautiful courtesan who lived during the reign of Chandragupta Maurya. Endowed with charm and intelligence, she made many a man her humble slave. To save her country she even became a royal spy. The cast will be announced soon when we will know the lucky star to portray this glamorous historical character.

P. R. FILMS (Bombay)

Director Shakti Samanta is reported to have made "Bahu" a touching domestic social. The stars who contribute to this drama are Usha Kiran, Karan Dewan, Pran, Shashikala, Bipin Gupta and Johnny Walker. Produced by Bikram Pahwa, "Bahu" is a picture which no one can afford to miss. Another attraction of "Bahu" is its lovely music composed by Hemant Kumar of 'Nagin' fame.

JUST ELEGANT!

Miss Kusum Grimley

Here is something very special to suit the taste of the Modern Miss. This motif is particularly designed to give that cut work effect without any sort of cutting at all. But one has to be careful while choosing the colours.

It is always advisable to do the work on a measured strip of cotton linen and then attach it as per requirements. This will enable you to have it removed when the rest of the material wears out. It adds equal charm to a saree, choli or a dress. It can be effective on a kamiz too.

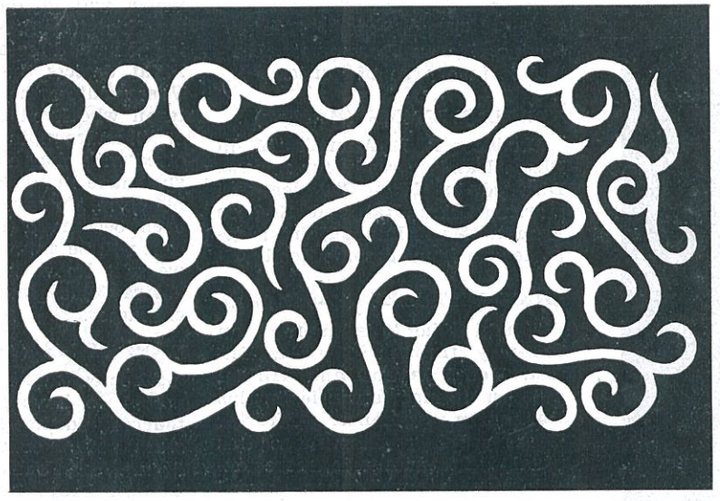
The following things should be remembered about this particular design :

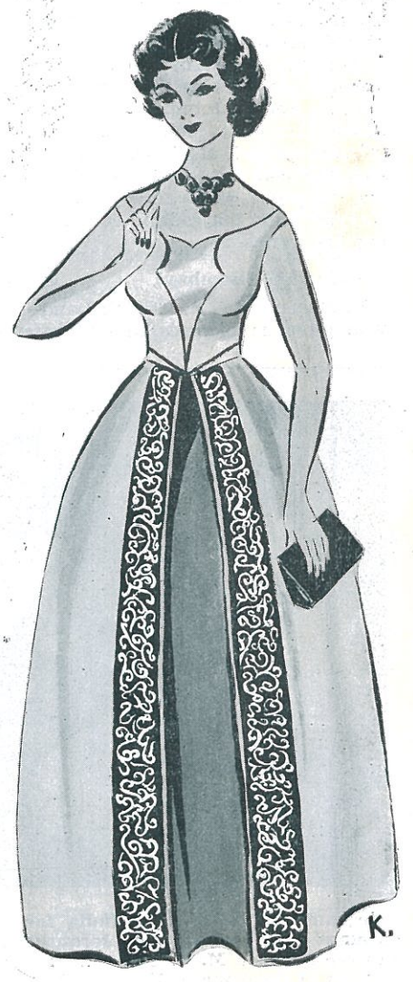
Firstly, this design should always be used as an insertion and never at the edge. Secondly, never use any printed material for the purpose and thirdly the colour of the material and the colour of the cotton linen on which the motif has to be worked should be of high contrast. The motif should always be of the material colour.

Here are a few selected combinations :

1. Lavender Mauve and Purple.
2. Cream and Bottle Green.
3. Brown and Gold.
4. Coral or Cyclamen and Light Grey.

The motif should be worked in satin stitch.





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